SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXXI NO. 213 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1912. PRICE TWO CENTS

YOUNG BURGLAR WOUNDED AFTER HARD NIGHT CHASE

SNYDER SHOT BY CHIEF OF POLICE

Attempted to Burgarlize Seven Residences But Fails to Find Money or Valuables.

FORMERLY A SCHOOL TEACHER

Injury Was So Serious That Amputation of Right Reg Was Necessary —Bones Were Scattered.

Oliver Snyder, the young notorious burglar of Brown county, who was shot early this morning by Chief of Police J. T. Abell, after having been chased for an hour and a half by the entire police force and six or eight citizens, was formerly a school teacher, but during the past few years has made quite a record for himself by his sensational robberies. He was pardoned from the Jeffersonville Reformatory two months ago last Tuesday, having been sent there from Scott county three years ago. He was arrested at Scottsburg after robbing about twenty homes in one night and was given a sentence of from ten to twenty years by Judge Joseph H. Shea.

Snyder entered eight homes last night and while it is not known exactly what time he began his work, it is believed that he must have started shortly after midnight. The police were first notified about 12:20 o'clock and Officers Phillip Thompson and Bruce Stewart started out on their hunt. Later Chief of Police Abell and Officer George Wolfe were called and they assisted in the chase. A number of citizens were also informed and joined in the pursuit.

Snyder's first attempt at burglary, according to the reports given the police, was at the home of William Willman on east Third street. The alarm was given, however, and the robber escaped. The police were notified and started out at once. It seems that Snyder went from the Willman home to the residence of John Banta, corner of Fourth and Blish streets, and attempted to gain entrance to the window by climbing on the grape arbor. He was again frightened away and knowing that the officers were after him, adopted his old plan of entering the adjoining house to throw the police off his track. He tried to break into the home of John Kaufman, who lives next to Mr. Banta, but again failed in his attempt. From Kaufman's he went to the home of George Lockmund, corner of Fifth and Blish streets, and finding Mrs. Lockmund alone, made an attack upon her. She was bad frightened, of course, and did not give the alarm.

Officers Thompson and Stewart were close upon Snyder by this time and saw him leaving the Lockmund home from the front door. They hurried towards him, and he started to run around to the back of the house where he left his shoes, when he crawled through the window. Officer Thompson was rapidly gaining on the man, and realizing that he was close pressed abandoned the attempt to get his shoes and ran east. As he was stooping over to pick up his shoes, Thompson fired at him and the bullet just touched his right shoulder leaving a black line upon the skin. During the pursuit there was a heavy rainfall and because of the darkness Thomposn was not able to get a good view of the man and could therefore only shoot in the general direction. Thompson's aim was good, however, considering the disadvantage under which he was placed.

In spite of the close pursuit, however, Snyder continued his process of robbing, and after leaving the Lockmund home tried to break into the residence of Henry Bruning, corner of Second and Vine streets. Mr. Bruning's daughter heard the man enter the room and shouted, and Snyder hastened away. Chief of Police Abell was standing in the B. & O. S-W. yards watching a freight train which was about ready to pull out, as he thought that the robber might try to get away on it. When he heard Miss Brunning scream he ran over in that direction and at the same time Stewart heard the scream and also came.

The officers chased Snyder south and he ran to Ewing street where he took up through the yards of the Carter Planing Mill, and finally ran to Broadway towards the city park. Officer Thompson was close behind the burglar, who appeared at the corner of Fifth and Broadway, running past the factory of the Seymour Manufacturing Company. Thompson fired two shots at him, but missed.

Chief Abell was about two hundred feet from Synder and ordered him to halt, at the same time firing a shot. The young man failed to heed the command, and the order was repeated accompanied by a second shot from the Chief's revolver. By this time Snyder was gradually getting closer to the shade of the big trees and Chief Abell, although he was not able to get true aim, fired and the bullet entered Snyder's right leg, and ranged downward.

As soon as Snyder was struck by the bullet he fell to the ground and the police had no further difficulty with him. An automobile from the McCoy-Thompson Garage was called and the injured man was taken to the police station where he was given medical attention. The physician who examined him said that the bullet had entered his leg just below the hip joint, had plowed its way through the flesh and bone to a joint just above the knee where the bullet lodged just beneath the skin and could be plainly seen. After the physician made the examination he stated that he believed that it would be necessary to amputate the leg and ordered that the man be removed to the hospital. The operation was performed about 3 o'clock, the leg having been taken off midway between the hip and the knee. The bones of the leg and knee joint were badly shattered by the big bullet from the chief's revolver.

When seen at the hospital by a representative of the Republican Snyder seemed somewhat reticent about talking of the affair refusing to answer

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3.)

VACATION JOYS

(Copyright.)

SEVERAL AUTOMOBILE FIRMS PURCHASE BERDON PATENT

Carl Fisher and J. A. Allison Purchase $100,000 Stock in the Esterline Company.

Carl Fisher and J. A. Allison, two Indianapolis capitalists, have consummated a deal whereby they obtained $100,000 of stock in the Esterline company at Lafayette. The principal article manufactured by this concern is the Berdon lighting system for automobiles which was invented and patented by Albert Berdon formerly of this city. Recently the Esterline company increased its capital stock from $150,000 to $250,000 and the factory is employing about two hundred men.

The lighting system, which was patented by Mr. Berdon, is something entirely new in the automobile field but has proven very popular and contracts have been made with several large motor firms by which their machines will be equipped with the system next year. Mr. Berdon recently equipped the car owned by his brother, G. A. Berdon, of this city with the electric equipment and the lights have been admired by a number of the automobile owners here. It is said that the light is so strong that a man standing half a mile away can tell what time it is by his watch.

Mr. Berdon is one of the best known young inventors in Indiana and besides his lighting system has patented several other articles which will be manufactured by the Esterline company soon.

Arm Broken.

Merle Dannettell, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dannettell, of West Fourth street, met with an accident while playing about 8 o'clock Tuesday evening and broke his right arm. He ran into a tree and struck his arm in such a manner that the bone just above the wrist was fractured. The arm was set and he is getting along as nicely as could be expected.

BIG HOME COMING NOW IN FULL SWING

Many Visitors Witness The Entertainments Which Have Been Planned by Committee.

SHOW COMPANY ON GROUNDS

Preparations Are Made for Accomodation of Large Crowds on Thursday and Friday.

The Home Coming at Brownstown opened today and although the weather has been somewhat unfavorable for a large attendance, a good crowd of local people and also of visitors was seen upon the streets during the afternoon. The Home Coming will continue until Saturday, and it is expected that Thursday and Friday will be the two "big days."

The difficulty between the carnival and the Home Coming entertainment committee was satisfactorily adjusted and the various special features were given this afternoon. It is reported that the carnival company is one of the best that has ever exhibited at Brownstown, the free shows being of a very high character and the paid entertainments are well worth the money.

Final arrangements for the Home Coming were completed this morning and preparations are being made for the entertainment of a large crowd tomorrow. A great many visitors will visit Brownstown during the week and it is expected that the Home Coming will be attended by many Jackson county people.

PROMINENT CHURCH AND TEMPERANCE WORKER DEAD

Mrs. Emma L. Wylie Passed Away at North Broadway Home After Short Illness.

Mrs. Emma L. Wylie died at her home on North Broadway street Tuesday evening after a month's illness. When she was first taken sick her condition was not regarded as critical and had only been confined to her bed about a week.

Mrs. Wylie was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Pellette and was born at Fort Hope, Michigan, April 26, 1864. She was married to W. A. Wylie on December 17, 1879. During the Spanish-American war she moved to Cuba and resides there three years. While in Cuba Mr. Wylie had a civil service position and had charge of the building of wagons and was a general mechanic. She moved to Seymour with her family in 1901 and resided here since that date.

She was a member of the Nazarene church and was an earnest, sincere and conscientious Christian lady. She was devoted to religious work and always took an active part in charitable and temperance movements in the city and county. She performed many deeds of benevolence and was self sacrificing for the members of her family and her friends. At the time of her death she was secretary of the W. C. T. U. The deceased is survived by her husband, one daughter, Gertrude, three sisters and three brothers.

The funeral arrangements have not been completed but will be announced as soon as a number of the relatives are heard from.

Public School Opening.

The Seymour public schools will open Monday, Sept. 9th for the coming term. Examinations will be held probably on Thursday preceding the opening day. The assignment of teachers will be made within a few days.

LOCAL DEMOCRATS NOT HURT IN FALL

Seymour Men Escaped Injury in The Stand Crash at the Marshall Notification.

JUDGE SHEA ON A LOWER TIER

Many Inquiries Made When The Report of The Accident Was Received Tuesday.

Many inquiries were made yesterday when the report was received that the grand stand at the Marshall notification exercises had collapsed, as it was feared that some of the local Democrats, who were in Indianapolis to attend the exercises, might have been injured. However, all of the Seymour men escaped without a scratch although they say that it was miraculous that more people were not seriously hurt.

Judge Joseph H. Shea, of this city, was seated on one of the lower tiers of the grand stand and went down with the crash but was not injured. Attorney General Thomas Honan was also on the stand but left a few minutes before the crash came and was seated in an automobile near the stand at the time.

E. P. Elsner, O. O. Swails, C. W. Burkart and Albert Kasting, of this city, and Robert Robertson, of Brownstown, were standing at the side of the grand stand and saw the crash.

In speaking of the accident Mr. Swails said that the stand seemed to fall backwards and if it had fallen in the opposite direction there would have been more seriously injured. It appears that the supporting posts gave way and the five hundred people seated on the temporary stand proved to be too heavy a weight for the frail supports.

About fifteen persons were severely injured and between fifty and seventy-five were more or less hurt by the fall.

Special Services.

The special services at the First M. E. church which are being held each evening this week during the session of the itinerant school, will be conducted tonight by the Rev. John Ward, pastor of the First M. E. church of Vincennes. The members of the church and the public generally are cordially invited to attend these services. Dr. Ward will preach this evening upon a subject which is of interest of every member of the church.

Elected to Hospital Board.

At the meeting of the hospital board W. L. Johnson was elected a member to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late William J. Durham, who served as a member of the board since the organization of the institution. Mr. Johnson is much intrested in the hospital work and the board feels that it has made a valuable addition to its number.

Attention Red Men.

All members urged to be present at next regular meeting Aug. 23rd. Business of importance.

a23d Daniel H. Sprenger, C. of R.

100,000 PRESCRIPTIONS

filled accurately and carefully is our record.

On Aug. 14, 1912 we filled our 100,000th prescription. Prescription No. 1 dates back to 1865 and during a period of over 45 years we have always given our prescription dept. special attention. In the future, as in the past, we will use only the purest of drugs and chemicals and in every prescription that bears our label you may be assured that you are getting exactly what your doctor ordered and that it has been compounded in a scientific manner.

Bring your prescriptions to us.

Andrews Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

SHOE SPECIALS

Elk Hide Sole Outing Shoes at Reduced Prices While They Last.

Boys' Chocolate Outing Shoes, sizes 9 to 13..............$1.50

Boys' Chocolate Outing Shoes, sizes 2½ to 5½..............$1.75

Men's $2.25 Outing Shoes, all all sizes..............$1.95

Men's $2.50 Outing Shoes, all sizes..............$2.10

SEE WINDOW

HOADLEY'S

Phone 26.

DREAMLAND

No. 1 "A STORY of MONTANA" (Essanay Western Drama)

No. 2 "MAX TAKES TONICS" (PATHE COMEDY)

No. 3 "LOS ANGELES POLICE DEPT" "A MAIL ORDER HYPNOTIST" (SELIG COMEDY TOPICAL"

The baby pictures are interesting—Come

MAJESTIC

COPELAND AND WALSH

Vaudeville's Fashion Plates

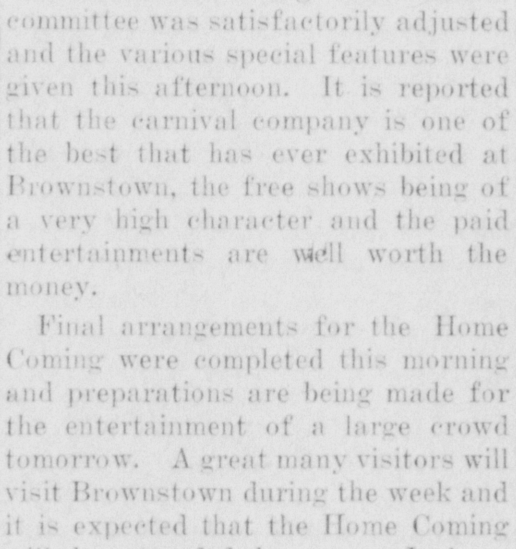
Comedy singers, clever instrumentalists, unexpected musical surprises. Finest Harp, Guitar and Bandola in the world. A wealth of expensive wardrobe, and beautiful illuminated special scenery.

A "THE SCHEMERS" (Imp.)

B "WINSOME BUT WISE" (Solax)

C "MA AND DAD" (Than.)

Prices, Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c. $5 in gold given away next Friday.



You can rest assured that your property is insured in GOOD COMPANIES every time you hear the fire alarm, if WE place the insurance.

The insurance policy is just as good as the company behind it, no more, no less—if the company is strong and properly managed, you'll enjoy prompt settlement of your losses—otherwise, in all probability, not.

Our companies will stand investigation on any of these features.

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY CO.

Office over Loertz Drug Store.

How About Your Feet

Hope they are not worrying you. No man can devolop the better part of his nature with his feet aching. Aside from making himself disagreeable to others, he loses considerable of life's sunshine, it gets right by him—he is busy thinking about his feet. Uses of Rice& Hutchins Shoes besides being comfortably shod, get all the advantage derived from fifty years experience making good shoes, to say nothing of the perfect organization which enables them to place good shoes on the market at lowest possible price.

ROSS-SHOES

Gold Mine is Opposite Us.

Ship Your Goods by **Interurban** Freight or Express.

It's Quick and Sure

I. & L. Traction Co.

Nickelo

3 REELS OF GOOD PICTURES

1st "THE CURSE OF THE LAKE" (Indian Drama)

2nd "A BUNCH OF VIOLETS" Drama

3rd "MAN'S GENESIS" (Comedy).

This 5 cent show is a dandy.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE WALK TO THE WINDOW.

If your world needs you it will find ...ou.

It will hunt you up and come to your ...oorway and knock.

Or if you do business at a window ...s does A. H. Clark of Mount Sterling, ...l., it will find its way to your win...ow.

It is a much frequented walk, that ...alk to Mr. Clark's window. He has ... front door to his house with a ce...ent walk leading thereto. And he ...as another walk, but narrower, that ...uns diagonally to the corner of his ...ouse and thence to a window.

Right under this window the narrow ...alk gets larger. It affords standing ...oom for two or three men.

And Mr. Clark's world comes to his ...indow. Almost there is a procession, ...nd when you stand near the window ...ou can see that Mr. Clark is reclining ...n his bed.

This is why:

Twenty-five years ago the lower half ...f his body was paralyzed. To all ap...earance that was the knockout blow ...or Mr. Clark, for he was a farmer and ...tockman.

Nevertheless—

Instead of this affliction ending his ...areer it was rather the beginning of ...reater activity and prosperity and use...fulness.

He used the window and the walk ...o the window.

Usally Mr. Clark feeds about 500 cat...tle every winter. He never sees one ...f them, but he sees and knows the ...men who do. Lying on his bed and ...using his brains—and other men—he ...has been unusually successful.

Moreover—

He is acutely interested in the world's ...affairs and in the affairs of his neigh...borhood. He is a devoted member ...and supporter of his church. On Sun...day a telephone catches for his eager ...ear every word of sermon and of song ...that enters into the worship of the ...day.

But, best of all—

He is mentor and confidant of the ...men and women and children who at ...all hours of the day come over the ...walk to his window for counsel and ...encouragement. Seldom do they go ...away unhelped.

There is the picture: With hearty, ...smiling face inside his window, where ...the walk enlarges and ends, lies the ...patient man who gives hope and cheer.

His world needs and finds him.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event.
It took place in Seymour.
Not in some faraway place.
You are asked to investigate it.
Asked to believe a citizen's word;
To confirm a citizen's statement.
Any article that is endorsed at home
Is more worthy of confidence
Than one you know nothing about,
Endorsed by unknown people.

T. Quamby, 114 Pine St., Seymour, Ind., says: "For a long time I had pain in the small of my back which made my life miserable. I tried a number of remedies but was not relieved until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a world of good. I have told many people about this remedy and have considered it a pleasure to do so. I know that Doan's Kidney Pills can be relied on."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

Excursion Rates to Indian Springs

Dates of Sale:

June 29-30, July 6-7-13-14-20-21-27-28, Aug. 3-4-10-11-17-18-25-31, Sept. 1st.

Return Limit:

Seven days including date of sale.

Fare

One fare of the round trip plus 25c minimum 50c, children one half the adult fare minimum 25c. Fare from Seymour for round trip $1.35.

Why not spend the week end or even week at these "Famous Springs" situated in the heart of "The Switzerland of Indiana." Numerous improvements have been made, hotel accommodations etc. are good. The price is within the reach of all, and the trip will do you good.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.

S. L. Cherry, G. A., Seymour, Ind.
J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A.
Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

Saving Rule

Putting Money Away in the Right Way

By JOHN M. OSKISON, Chicago

I HAVE a philosophical friend in Wall street who believes that the small man ought to be encouraged and guided both in saving and using money. He sees in many men with a credit of only $200 at the bank the future rulers of industry and finance. He was talking the other day about saving of the right sort.

"Really artistic saving," he said, "consists in putting money aside and at the same time dressing as well as anybody else, eating as well as anybody else and having generally as good a time as anybody else.

"I have as little admiration for the man who makes himself miserable in order to save money as I have for the man who lives an extravagant, thoughtless life and runs into debt.

"The successful corporation is not the one of rash, improvident methods. Nor, you will notice, is it the one which balks at spending money. It is the one which, systematizing its entire operations, spends money, the more the better, if only it spends it well.

"So with the individual. He may spend money in a way to help him maintain his self-respect. He may spend money in a way to help him keep cheerfully energetic. And withal, by avoiding the ordinary wastes of everyday habits, he may save money.

"Like the corporations, he must introduce 'scientific management' into his personal and family life. He must adopt a system. He must stop the leaks and preserve what was formerly lost. He must create a sinking fund and invest it."

This statement embodies a notion I have held for a long time. Look up the financial methods of some successful corporation and see how these methods compare with your own.

There's likely to be considerable point and profit in it.

Boys and Girls Should Have Good Care

By MRS. S. B. ALLISON
Durango, Colo.

What shall we do with the youthful offender? This is a question that should interest every parent in the United States. Why is it at the present age that there are so many boys and girls that are not what their parents would have them be? Is it because the parents have so much more to think of now than they did in the days of long ago, that they haven't the time to spend in gaining the confidence of their children? In the days of our grandparents their one thought was to bring their children up to be ladies and gentlemen and they grew up to be good and honest and a credit to their people.

But now in many cases how different they are. Now we can hardly pick up a paper that hasn't something about boys. Some try to burglarize a house. Some try picking pockets and it all ends in getting found out and going to jail.

Our jails are full of them and after a boy has been caught do you think he can hold his head up again and be the same? No, he can not. It always stays with him. His companions shun him; he gets to think no one cares for him; then he doesn't care what he does, but follows the downward path. Mothers, you can belong to your clubs; you can be a leader of fashion, but while you are wrapped up in these things where is your boy, the idol of your heart?

Ten to one, he is out with company that will lead him on to vice. Be a loving companion to your boys and girls; teach them to confide in you; go with them if they want to go to places of amusement that are suitable for them; make yourself one of them and your life will be full of joy and contentment with the knowledge that you have done your duty and that you have brought your children up to be an honor to yourself and to society.

High Time for Woman to Assert Herself

By MISS CLARA ABER,
Kansas City, Mo.

Every woman has her ideal. From early girlhood she dreams of him. She pictures him in every phase of life, knows just how he will appear on this and that occasion, the style of clothes he will have on and even the cut of his hair. Sooner or later she is going to meet him, and then—what? Under the present day customs, if he happens to be a little bashful, or lacking in initiative, he will disappear out of her life as suddenly as he came into it.

Why should this be so? Why should two loving souls be allowed to wander off into eternal loneliness?

Too many lives have been ruined, too many hearts broken because of these foolish restrictions being placed on womankind. It is time for a change.

Let the women act! Even the men themselves admit that the woman is the better judge of the situation in matters of love, so why should she be tied hand and foot in the matter of choosing her man?

Again I say it is high time for the woman to come to the front when her intuition calls her, and save both herself and the man who lacks the courage to speak.

Drinking Water On Western Plains

By B. L. De Golyer, Omaha, Neb.

Young men in the business world are always being reminded that close application to the interests of their employers is always appreciated and will be duly rewarded. How often are these promises kept?

It seems to be the custom nowadays in business offices to employ a man from the outside whenever there is a vacancy, give him a larger salary than is given to the ones that have been faithful and give him more consideration, simply because he has a "pull." In many cases the man thus employed knows nothing of the business and must rely on the good graces of the old employes for assistance.

The writer has seen several instances of this nature. Instead of promoting good work in an office, it tends to make dissatisfaction and ill feeling.

No doubt many readers have been victims of this kind of office politics.

Communion With God

By Rev. J. H. Ralston

Secretary of Correspondence Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself."—Genesis III, 9, 10.

The most godly men have found difficulty, at least at times, to preserve the close communion with God which it is their right through Christ to enjoy. This communion can only be secured by God and man coming into personal contact. Facts of state and of experience readily prove to man that he and God are often-times apart. As personalities, each recognizes that there is some obligation to seek each other, yet the obligation on God's part to seek man is somewhat difficult to understand. Man obviously ought to seek God, he ought to be asking the question, "Where shall I find him?" but God anticipates man in this search and comes frequently and asks, as in the text, "Where art thou?" This being the case, there is presented for our consideration in the text as a whole: (1) God seeking man; (2) Man keeping away from God, by hiding or otherwise; (3) The soul-experience that compels him to move to God.

1. God is seeking man. This is not the normal situation, for man ought to be seeking God with the whole heart, everything else being as nothing in comparison. God is seeking man, not with the intent apparently that he sought Adam in the Garden of Eden, which was for the purpose of reproof, or punishment. God not only is seeking man, but wishes to be sought for by man, as the hymn writer Faber so beautifully sings:

"God loves to be longed for, he loves to be sought,
For he sought us himself with such longing and love;
And he died for desire of us, marvelous thought!
And he yearns for us now to be with his above."

There is not a man away from God but for whom God longs, and will go any distance to find.

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of mine
Has wandered away from me,
And although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep.'"

2. But just as prominent as the search of God for man is man's constant refusal to be found. As Adam fled from the Lord, as Jonah tried to get away from the obligation to preach at Nineveh, as the prodigal fled to a far country and wasted his substance in riotous living, so man does today. Touched by the Spirit of God, the church, through its many agencies, is putting forth effort to reach man. Its doors have always been open, and rarely is the church found that does not welcome all classes to its services. In recent years God's people are going out after men in all places where they may be found. The gospel is preached in places not dedicated to divine worship—in tents, on street corners, and elsewhere, and it is difficult for a man within christendom to get beyond the invitation of the gospel, and yet he will not yield to it.

3. But there is a reason for this as suggested in the text; it is the consciousness of shame, "I was naked and I hid myself." It must be conceded that there are multitudes who do not seem to have God in any of their thoughts, they live apparently as the beasts of the field, they seem to have no consciousness whatever that they are more than creatures of a day, mere ephemera. But the man or woman who may be beguiled to read these words is not such a person. In some way he senses God. He has an intuition, as we might say, which probably teaches him his personal responsibility.

Is that a misfortune? Far from it. It is the dawn of hope. It is the soul-pain that tells of possible return to spiritual health secured through perfect communion with God. Grateful should the man be who thus becomes uneasy, yea, faces God and talks with him. In this day the grace of God is seeking man, not to reprove him only, not to punish him, but to bless him; he is not willing that any should perish.

It may be said that the man who is discovered by God, discovers, or finds, himself; he comes to himself as the prodigal did, and is then not far from starting back to the Father's house. As the cry recently has been with many "Back to Christ," we might say that the cry should now rather be "Back to God."

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

Mary Ellen's Way

"I think it would be nice to have some chickens of our own," said Mr. Mary Ellen at the breakfast table. "The eggs we get would make a hen blush. They are always high, too. Didn't you pay 50 cents a dozen last winter?"

Mary Ellen admitted she did.

"That's outrageous. We could raise our own eggs for much less than that. And have fresh ones in the bargain. And broilers, too. Think of delicious, tender broilers!"

Mary Ellen was not partial to keeping chickens; but she only said mildly: "Chickens are a sort of nuisance, aren't they?"

"Not if they are taken care of properly."

"Well, do just as you please. Fresh eggs would be nice."

That night a consignment of Rhode Island Reds arrived.

The next day the iceman left the gate open and the Rhode Island Reds streamed into the yard, as if putting foot on their native heath. With a meditative eye Mary Ellen watched them as they settled down industriously to the task of over-hauling Mr. Mary Ellen's pet flower border. They had a grand time. They followed the trail of each worm to its beginning in the lower regions. They took dust baths. They indulged in vigorous leg exercises. When the day was done and darkness fell from the wings of night, their wings were folded contentedly over a sense of duty thoroughly performed.

"What in thunder is the matter with the flowers?" exploded Mr. Mary Ellen as he viewed the wreckage.

"The iceman left the gate open and the chickens got in," said Mary Ellen meekly. "Isn't it too bad?"

Mr. Mary Ellen stalked gloomily into the house. The next morning a sign, "Shut the Gate," adorned that feature of the domicile.

About 10 o'clock excited squawks and the furious tooting of an auto horn rose on the air; and as the car whirled on the king of the flock, the resplendent rooster, lay a mutilated wreck by the roadside.

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but the rooster was killed today by an auto."

"Why don't you keep them up?"

"You said they were to run out.'

So Mr. Mary Ellen spent the evening mending the fence around the chickenyard. He was not an expert carpenter, and his hands looked the worse for the experience when he came in.

"Did you get any eggs today?" he asked warily.

"No, I guess chickens have to get used to a place before they lay."

The days passed and still the eggs refused to apear.

"Maybe it doesn't agree with them to be kept up," suggested Mary Ellen.

"What in thunder can you do with them? You can't let 'em run and you can't keep 'em up."

"They are a problem," said Mary Ellen sympathetically. "And it takes so much of your time to read up about chickens. It's a shame. You never get to read the magazines or new books or anything any more. That last book I got was a corker, just the kind you like."

Mr. Mary Ellen sighed. A few days later he said, "Those chickens are scratching themselves awful."

"Maybe they ought to be greased.'

"Greased!"

"Yes, I have heard that when chickens get to scratching themselves you have to catch them and grease them about the head and the wings and such places. It's a mess to do it."

"Not for mine," said Mr. Mary Ellen. "I'm no hen lubricator."

"But dear, they won't be healthy if you don't grease them.'

"Then they can pine away and die, drat 'em."

"It is a shame for you to have to work so hard. I wish you did not have them. You are just wearing yourself out over those chickens. And they don't pay, either. They are not worth it."

The next day somebody called and said Mr. Mary Ellen, with a twinkle in her eye, watched them depart.

"Yes, I did work hard," said Mr. Mary Ellen that night after supper. "But I didn't mind that. If it had paid it would have been all right. But there is no sense in going on with a thing that does not pay."

"Not a bit," said Mary Ellen blithely. "Only not everybody has the sense you have to see it."—Chicago Post.

Had Earned a Rest.

A man who gets a job nowadays under the civil service has to work. If he doesn't, he is fired and a real man is put in his place. But it was not like this in the good days of old. Senator Bankhead of Alabama, tells the story of a man he met on the street in Washington years ago when civil service in the government had just been established.

"Well," said the man, "I've been working myself to death for the best three months trying to get a civil service appointment, but you can bet your life I'm going to take it easy now."

"Well, I suppose you failed, through lack of influence," sympathized the senator.

"No," said the man, "I've gotten the appointment."

Practical Fashions

GIRL'S ONE-PIECE DRESS.

5879

What could be more dainty for a small girl than this attractive one-piece frock, which is quite simple to construct? The garment is cut in one piece and is made with plaits over the shoulders front and back, extending to the hem of the dress. A belt holds the frock in place. Any wanted wash fabric may be used, and the collar may be of contrasting goods, as suggested by the illustration.

Pattern (5879) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 2⅛ yard of 36 inch material and ⅝ of a yard of 18-inch all-over.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO 5879. SIZE ....
NAME ....
TOWN ....
STREET AND NO. ....
STATE ....

Almost Lost His Life

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Floating Baths Condemned.

Floating baths near great cities are now condemned by sanitary authorities. The vast quantities of sewage that are discharged into the waters that usually border such cities are thought to be productive of disease to bathers, and certainly render their ablutions of doubtful value as a cleansing agency.

Hawthorne's Desk Kept.

The desk at which Nathaniel Hawthorne worked when he was surveyor of the port of Salem, is still carefully preserved in that quaint old city by its custodians. The salary of $1,200 enabled Hawthorne to live in comparative comfort during his incumbency of four years.

He Won't Limp Now.

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Admirable System.

There's no denying that it is man's inalienable right to strike while the temper's hot, so perhaps it'll be about as much as we can expect if, when the millennium rolls around, the ice men have learned to strike only in winter and the coal men in summer.

Parisians Find Rent a Burden.

Rents in Paris have increased heavily within the last decade. The number of vacant dwellings is constantly decreasing and many citizens fear that within five or six years they will either have to pay unbearably high rents or move outside the city.

A Matched Pair.

"You see that young electrician over there, ogling the girls? Well, he's an electric spark." "And you see the policeman coming up behind him? He's a spark arrester."

Blamed a Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

WILLIAM BOOTH DEAD IN LONDON

World's Grand Old Man Passes Away.

REVIEW OF A NOTABLE LIFE

Crusade That General Booth Commenced Forty-Five Years Ago in the London Slums Under the Startling Banner "Blood and Fire," Is Still Progressing and Moral Reforms Instituted by Him March Grandly On.

London, Aug. 21.—General William Booth, the commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, is dead. He had been failing since last May, when an operation for cataract was performed on his left eye.

Peter the Hermit, riding out of Amiens with a crucifix held over the head of his mule to preach the first crusade, gathered into his train not a hundredth part of the number of militant Christians that have followed General William Booth out of Whitechapel under his banner, which read, "Blood and Fire." The crusade that General Booth commenced in the London slums has continued for forty-five years and is still progressing.

It has been said of General Booth that, like Abraham, he believed in God; like Abraham, he was a patriarch and implacable law-giver over his people. He sacrificed a son who would not yield obedience.

His Day of Small Things.

William Booth was born in Nottingham, England, April 10, 1829. His father was a carpenter, who had little but a consuming religious zeal to support him in the world. By dint of much economy the carpenter managed to give his son a half education and to send him to a private theological tutor for preparation in the Methodist ministry. At twenty-three the young man took his first church, a small chapel in Nottingham.

It is said that the Rev. William Booth was not a magnetic speaker, nor one especially qualified for evangelical work, but into that work he plunged with tremendous zeal shortly after his admission to the ministry of the church. During his travels over England on preaching tours he met Catherine Mumford and after a long engagement they were married in 1856. The Rev. William Booth's wife was in many ways a remarkable woman; she had the same religious zeal as her husband, the same instinct for organization and a strong appealing quality in her personality, which later served to attract the besotted people of the London slums to her.

Cut Loose From Orthodoxy.

For five years after their marriage Booth and his wife lived the precarious existence of revivalists. He laid a plan of campaign before the conference of the Methodist new connection church. It was radical; they would have none of it. Then it was that the zealot cut loose from orthodoxy as it was construed by his superiors and went down to preach to the people of the mean streets in his own way. The flock he chose to lead was not only of the very poor, but the vicious criminal, the lowest dregs of a great city, born to an inheritance of crime through generations. In 1865 Booth and his family settled in Mile End, one of the blackest corners of the East End, and the work of saving souls by new methods began. His first tabernacle was a tent erected in a disused burying ground on Mile End road.

Before 1878, when the Salvation Army had its inception, Booth had learned the bitterness of the work he had selected for himself. Probably the bitterest moments that the indomitable evangelist was ever made to feel followed the first marchings of this tatterdemalion Christian "army" of regenerated sots and criminals through the streets of Whitechapel. It was a holiday for the masses whenever the little band straggled out of their tabernacle and marched behind their wheezing instruments; everything that lent itself to hurling was hurled and in many cases the police sided with the roughs and arrested the Salvationists for obstructing the highways. Then when noise of this sensational evangelizing reached the ears of the clergy of the west end congregations they rose in wrath and denounced the "vulgar sensationalism" and the "irreverent trumpery" of this Salvation army. But Booth persisted in the work, and before a year had passed there were 177 officers in its ranks and eighty-one corps had been established throughout England.

Help in High Places.

Before the Salvation Army was formed General Booth and his wife began the long series of social reforms and sterling charities which stand today monuments to their greatness as enduring as the army itself.

Recognition of General Booth's work came in a startling manner and just at the time that the storm of persecution was at its height. This was the message that he received one day in 1884, down at his tabernacle tent in Whitechapel:—

"Her majesty the queen learns with much satisfaction that you have, with many other members of your society, been successful in your efforts to win many thousands to the ways of temperance, virtue and religion."

After that Canon Farrar publicly gave his approbation to General Booth's movement and Cardinal Manning recognized the worth of the work that was then spreading so fast.

With the growth of the Salvation Army came the development of its "general's" insistence upon a despotism more military than any other attribute of the army. Through that very insistence rose the breach between himself and his son Ballington, which resulted in the establishment of the independent body known as the Volunteers of America. Probably this break was the greatest grief that was ever visited upon the veteran evangelist.

The American Offshoot.

In 1895 trouble between Ballington and his father began to brew. The son felt that the dictatorship of the father had been carried to intolerable lengths and menaced the cause of the Salvationists; the father found the son too independent and not at all amenable to discipline and flat from London. Early in 1906 General William Booth peremptorily recalled Ballington Booth from his command in America and later sent Eva, his daughter over here to relieve the rebellious son of his command.

Instead of obeying his father's command to give up his post in America and return to England, General Ballington Booth seceded from the army in the spring of 1906 and with the financial backing of several wealthy men in New York and the support of many of the former loyal Salvationists, he started the Volunteers of America. He did not see his father from the time of his secession to the day of Geenral Booth's death, nor was there any communication between them. General Booth's last few years were clouded by the failure of his eyesight and weakened health. But until the day of his death he continued to hold his autocratic grip on the great evangelizing engine he had created.

It has been known for years that General Booth had named his successor in accordance with the laws of the army framed by himself, which prescribed that each general should nominate his successor. General Booth often stated publicly that his successor had been chosen. He declared at one of the gatherings of the army that "the same electric flash that tells the world the general is dead will announce the name of his successor." This has not been fulfilled literally, for the name has not yet been divulged and General Booth himself never hinted at it. The concensus of opinion in the army is that his successor will be his son, Bramwell Booth, who has long been his right-hand man.

WILLIAM BOOTH

Head of Salvation Army Dead After Long Illness.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

G. R. Sheldon of New York has been appointed treasurer of the Republican national committee.

Johann Schleyer, who invented Volapuk, the artificial language for international use in 1879, is dead at Constance, Baden.

Hundreds of federal troops, comprising practically the entire garrison of Leone, Nicaragua, were massacred by the insurgent forces.

The Hungarian government's new franchise reform bill will give the vote to 150,000 women who are economically independent.

George V. Hankins, one-time gambling king of Chicago, is dead. The noted plunger spent the last months of his life as an object of charity.

Mexican federal soldiers have reoccupied Juarez, after the place had been in rebel hands since the 10th of last February, until last Friday, when the rebels evacuated.

Great Britain will file a detailed protest against the granting of free tolls to American coastwise ships, if the Panama canal bill now pending before the president is signed by him.

It is estimated that 5,000,000 new voters will appear this year. There will be 3,650,000 male voters enfranchised by age alone and 1,350,000 women and newly naturalized citizens.

How to produce artificial daylight seems to have been discovered almost simultaneously in England and Germany, and the results promise that artists will soon be able to paint by "daylight lamps."

CRASH CLAIMS MANY VICTIMS

Marshall Meeting Marred By Accident.

BIG GRAND STAND COLLAPSES

More Than 450 Persons Were Carried Down With Wreckage When Notification Ceremonies Were Interrupted by Sound of Rending Timbers — Of Those in the Wreck Nearly a Hundred Received Injuries.

Indianapolis, Aug. 21.—When the grandstand behind the speakers' platform gave way and sank to the ground yesterday afternoon during the Marshall notification exercises, held in the open air at Vermont and Meridian streets, nearly 100 persons were injured, several probably fatally. In the list of injured were state officials, Democratic organization officials and many private citizens. Approximately one-third of the injured persons were women. Judge Alton B. Parker of New York, chairman of the notification committee, had proceeded with his address for approximately ten minutes, when the great stand, sixty feet long and thirty feet wide, swayed twice and then sank to the pavement carrying with it more than 450 persons.

Among the more seriously injured were the following:

Mrs. E. B. Hartsock, injured internally, serious; Jacob Woessner, Marion county sheriff, internal injuries, jaw broken; Hugh H. Ranje, pelvic arch fractured; William H. Payne, Martinsville, county clerk of Martin county, left leg broken, injured internally; Lewis Helman, injured internally; John Flaskamp, injured internally; Thomas S. Engle, Losantsville, fractured hip, broken wrist, injured about chest and head, may not recover; O. N. Henderson, Montezuma, leg broken, bruised, may die; David Strouse, Rockville, left leg broken, back sprained, serious; Thomas Jordan, legs injured and right hip fractured; J. M. Higgins, chest crushed, serious; Joseph Beyer, ribs broken; Carl Viebaker, chest crushed and ribs broken; Lee Stringer, injured internally; J. E. McCullough, Greenfield, back injured severely; Louis Sorton, Martinsville, bruised seriously; Benjamin Bosse, Evansville, internal injuries; State Senator Levi P. Harlan, right arm broken near shoulder; Frank Mills, back wrenched; Mrs. Henry Green, chest crushed, serious; C. J. Murphy, Brookston, sprained ankle and severe bruises; Major G. V. Menzies, Evansville, bruised and shocked; W. S. Marshall, Marion, uncle of Governor Marshall, ankle strained and foot bruised, hip strained; William H. Vollmer, state treasurer, severely bruised and cut about knees; Thomas W. Brolley, state statistician, both legs badly bruised and cut and deep cut over left temple; W. A. Dehority, chief examiner for state board of accounts, back wrenched and badly shaken.

Where not otherwise indicated those named above reside at Indianapolis.

Rescue Wark Was Prompt.

Many on the speakers' stand leaped down into the wreckage and began the fight to save those caught beneath the boards. The uninjured who had gone down in the crash disentangled themselves, and many of them turned immediately to the work of rescue. A moving picture man, with his machine set at the edge of the speakers' stand, trained his lenses on the scene in the street until the ambulances had left none of the injured in the splintered mass on the pavement.

Policemen formed a cordon about the wrecked platform and ropes were stretched before the injured all had been taken from the debris. Then the gongs of ambulances made a riot of noise in all the approaches to the place and as fast as the ambulances reached the scene they were loaded with the injured and started out across the city to the hospitals, hotels and private dwellings. The Indiana Democratic club was converted into a temporary hospital, and practically every room was filled with the injured, stretched out across the rugs and the beds in the upper rooms. The adjoining plant of the Bobbs-Merrill company also was opened to the injured and many were cared for there.

Meanwhile the speakers on the platform were attempting to keep down the excitement in the crowd. Judge Parker turned around from viewing the chaos directly at his feet and announced to the crowd that the word had gone out that no one was seriously injured.

Governor Marshall, opening his address after the work of caring for the injured was well under way, vehemently spoke of the regrets he felt because there had been any notification exercises.

"With all the glory that has attended this meeting and with all the enthusiasm it has engendered, I am distinctly sorry that any notification ceremonies were planned, in the face of this appalling accident," he said. "I am happy to repeat, however, that there are said to be no serious injuries."

Mrs. Marshall, sitting at the right of the speakers' stand with a group of women guests, watched the spectacle with horror in her eyes.

W. T. DURBIN

Late Portrait of Republican Nominee For Governor.

GRAND JURORS CLAP HANDS OVER VERDICT

Indictments Against Becker and Six Others.

New York, Aug. 21.—For the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the grand jury has indicted Lieut. Charles Becker, Jack Sullivan, William Shaprio, Louis Rosenberg, Frank Muller, Frank Cirofici and Harry Horowitz. Rosenberg and Horowitz have not yet been caught. The indictment against Becker supercedes the former one in order to include the lieutenant with the others formally named as the murderers. Becker will likely be tried first, although the plans may necessitate taking up first the case of Frank Muller (Whitey Lewis).

Preceding and following the trial of Lieutenant Becker, Supreme Court Justice Goff, sitting as a committing magistrate, will conduct a John Doe investigation. This inquiry is expected to strengthen the cases against Becker and the other defendants.

Schepps Corroborates Rose.

The indictments were filed after the grand jury had received from Sam Schepps perfect corroboration of Jack Rose's confession accusing Becker, and after hearing Big Jack Zelig, the gang leader, testify that he furnished the crew of murderers to please Becker and to keep Becker from sending him to Sing Sing for fourteen years on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Their testimony clinched the cases. The grand jury was so pleased with its work that its members vigorously applauded the announcement that the vote had been unanimous. The next business of the grand jury will be to indict two of Becker's staff for oppression and perjury. These men are accused of having placed a pistol in Zelig's pocket so as to make it appear that Zelig was carrying a concealed weapon, and to make Zelig therefore a helpless tool of Becker.

A Decreasing Death Rate.

Indianapolis, Aug. 21.—The July death rate for the state, according to figures compiled by the state board of health, was 12.1 a thousand population, as compared with 12.7 for the same month last year. The total number of deaths reported was 2,810.

Indiana Postmasters in Session.

Marion, Ind., Aug. 21.—The eighth annual convention of the Indiana State League of Postmasters opened here today for a three days' session. Mayor Wilson welcomed the postmasters and the response was made by President Bush of the postmasters.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, $1.01; No. 2 red, $1.02. Corn—No. 3, 79½c. Oats—No. 2 white, 34c. Hay—Baled, $13.00@14.00; timothy, $18.00@19.00; mixed, $14.00@16.00. Cattle—$3.00@9.75. Hogs—$5.00@8.75. Sheep—$3.00@3.75. Lambs—$5.00@6.00. Receipts—5,500 hogs; 1,050 cattle; 700 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.07. Corn—No. 2, 82c. Oats—No. 2, 34c. Cattle—$4.00@8.50. Hogs—$5.00@8.70. Sheep—$1.25@3.60. Lambs—$3.00@7.00.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.06. Corn—No. 3, 79½c. Oats—No. 2, 34½c. Cattle—Steers, $4.00@10.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@7.30. Hogs—$5.50@8.60. Sheep—$4.50@4.60. Lambs—$4.25@7.15.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.06. Corn—No. 2, 77c. Oats—No. 2, 32½c. Cattle—Steers, $5.00@10.50. Hogs—$5.25@8.60. Sheep—$3.25@4.60. Lambs—$4.60@7.50.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—$3.50@9.50. Hogs—$5.00@8.95. Sheep—$2.50@5.00. Lambs—$4.00@7.25.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., $1.09; Dec., $1.11⅝; cash, $1.09.

YUAN INCENSES THE ASSEMBLY

President of China Is Bitterly Denounced.

IMPEACHMENT MAY FOLLOW

In Answer to Demands For Explanation of the Recent Execution of Popular Generals, Yuan Sends a Letter to the National Assembly Which Instead of Giving Satisfaction, Only Stirs the Fires of Discontent.

Peking, Aug. 21.—To the demand of the assembly for an explanation of the execution of Generals Chang and Feng, President Yuan Shih Kai has sent a written reply. In his letter the president refuses to communicate the details of General Chang's offenses on the ground that the safety of the army is involved. It was, he says, a question of military discipline and did not concern the civil power, but if the assembly desired he would apply to Vice President Li Yuan Hung to send documentary evidence and witnesses.

The members of the assembly became greatly excited at the conclusion of the reading of the letter and demanded to know what "this fresh violation of the law" meant. Denunciations of President Yuan were mingled in the uproar and his impeachment was again demanded.

The report cabled to the United States that Dr. Sun Yat Sen had been assassinated was a canard. Dr. Sun was not in Peking at the time of the supposed assassination. The leader of the "new China" movement had been informed that a plot existed against his life and remained in Shanghai.

Another Victim of Lightning.

Noblesville, Ind., Aug. 21.—James Myers, fifty-six years old, was killed by a stroke of lightning while at work with a thrashing machine on the farm of George Todd.

Suicide of Young Woman.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 21.—Miss Jennie Gentry, twenty-three years old, committed suicide here by taking poison. She was despondent over ill health.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Contests in the Three Big Leagues Noted Here at a Glance.

National League.

At St. Louis—		R.H.E.
New York..	0 0 3 0 1 0 1 0 0	5 10 0
St. Louis...	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1 10 0

Wiltse, Meyers and Wilson; Harmon and Wingo.

At Chicago—		R.H.E.
Philadelphia	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1 7 2
Chicago....	4 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 *	6 8 2

Alexander and Killifer; Lavender and Archer.

Second Game—		R.H.E
Phil'd'lphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0	3 4 6
Chicago...	0 2 4 3 1 2 1 0 *	13 15 1

Moore and Dooin; Reulbach, Smith and Archer and Cotter.

At Cincinnati—		R.H.E
Boston.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 4 1
Cincinnati..	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0	4 8 0

Dickson and Kling; Suggs and McLean and Clarke.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Boston.....	0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0	4 9 1
Cincinnati..	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 5 1

Donnelly, Rariden and Kling; Benton, Fromme and Clarke.

At Pittsburg—		R.H.E.
Brooklyn...	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0	2 8 0
Pittsburg...	0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 *	3 9 0

Stack and Curtis; Miller, Robinson and Hendrix and Gibson.

Second Game—		R.H.E
Brooklyn...	2 6 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	9 13 0
Pittsburg...	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 6 0

Ragon, Erwin and Miller; O'Toole, Warner, Ferry and Kelly.

American League.

At New York—		R.H.E.
St. Louis...	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0	4 10 1
New York..	2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	3 8 1

Allison and Alexander; Ford and Sweeney.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
St. Louis...	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1 4 1
New York..	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 *	2 8 2

Mitchell and Alexander; McConnell and Sweeney.

At Washington—		R.H.E.
Cleveland...	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	2 10 2
Washington.	0 0 0 0 1 2 1 0 *	4 7 0

Gregg, Mitchell and O'Neill; Johnson and Ainsmith.

Second Game—		R.H.E
Cleveland.........	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 2
Washington.......	0 2 0 0 0 *	2 3 2

(Called to allow Cleveland to make train.) Gregg and O'Neill; Cashion and Henry.

At Boston—		R.H.E.
Detroit.....	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1	2 7 2
Boston.....	0 0 2 0 0 2 2 0 0	6 8 4

Dubuc, Stanage and Kocher; Wood and Cady.

At Philadelphia—		R.H.E.
Chicago....	0 0 0 3 0 0 3 0 0	6 6 0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1 6 3

Cicotte, Schalk and Easterly; Coombs and Lapp.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Chicago....	0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0	3 9 0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0	2 7 0

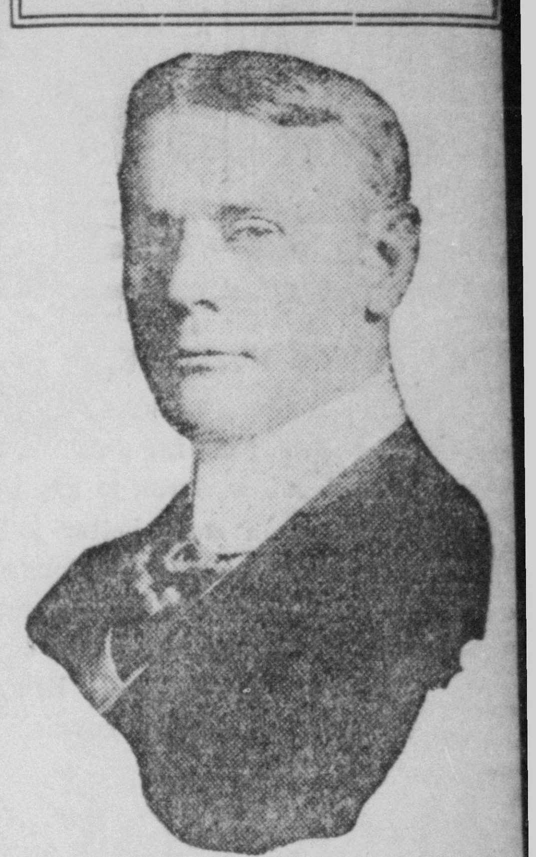
White, Peters, Walsh and Kuhn; Bender, Houck, Thomas and Lapp.

American Association.

At Milwaukee, 2; Louisville, 0.
At Minneapolis, 4; Toledo, 3.
At St. Paul, 5; Columbus, 10.

ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

Late Portrait of the Progressive Candidate For Governor.



THE PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS AT OUTS

Determined Deadlock Over the Commerce Court.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 21.—According to house leaders, President Taft's second veto of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, which will be sent in a message to congress today, will find the house prepared to pass the bill again over his veto.

As the bill went to the president it provided for the abolishment of the commerce court, a procedure to which the president again refuses to agree.

The house has approved the conference report on the naval appropriation bill providing for one battleship and subsidiary auxiliaries. The report had already been adopted in the senate, and the bill now goes to the president.

The conferees on the postoffice appropriation bills reported an agreement on all propositions except the parcels post. A partial agreement was also reached on that section of the bill, and it is practically certain that the conferees will be ready to report later.

JURY "FIXING"

Is Alleged in Affidavit of a Dismissed Venireman.

Greensburg, Ind., Aug. 21.—An attempt to corrupt a prospective juror in the Price murder trial, in progress in the Decatur circuit court here, is charged in an affidavit filed in a justice's court by Prosecutor Sapugh. The affidavit was signed by James W. Clemons, a venireman, who was examined and excused.

Clemons charges that he was approached by Albert Fisher, a prominent contractor of this city, who offered to pay him $200 if he would vote to acquit Price. Fisher was arrested and gave a $500 bond for his appearance for trial. Fisher denied the charge. He said that it was merely spite work.

A Warm Welcome Home.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 21.—Orville Harrold, the Delaware county farmer boy who has become a grand opera star, has yielded to scores of requests and has consented to give a concert to old friends and neighbors here Sept. 5. Harrold is visiting his parents after returning from London. He is now at a northern Indiana lake to fish and rest.

Father Curran Honored.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 21.—Colonel Roosevelt was among those who took part in the celebration here today in honor of his friend Father Curran, the well known arbiter of coal mine labor disputes. The colonel's speech dealt primarily with moral issues, and only in a general way did he touch on politics.

Victim of Son's Careless Shot.

Brookville, Ind., Aug. 21.—While out hunting Henry Laker, living in the western part of the county, was accidentally shot by his son, Anthony Laker, in the leg and bled to death before medical assistance could arrive.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York.....	69	Clear
Boston........	66	Pt. Cloudy
Denver........	56	Pt. Cloudy
San Francisco.	52	Cloudy
St. Paul.......	60	Pt. Cloudy
Chicago.......	72	Cloudy
Indianapolis...	76	Pt. Cloudy
St. Louis......	78	Clear
New Orleans..	88	Clear
Washington...	78	Cloudy

Fair.

DON'T HESITATE.

Come in and have your shoes mended before they are too far gone. We want to be frank with you in saying that we can do a much better job. They will look better and last longer too. The heels and soles will become worn, in fact almost worn out before they lose their shape. Bring them in before this latter condition exists. Try this.

W. N. FOX
Electric Shoe Shop
120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

CHARMING TO CONTEMPLATE

is a precious package of our Jewelry—whether Watch, Chain, Charm, Locket, Ring, Ear-Rings, Brooch, Bracelet or other ornament. We keep these in fine gold and silver, artistically designed and suited for lady or gentleman, boy or girl. Silver-plated table-ware a specialty. Napkin Rings, Cutlery, etc., in great varieties. Clocks of all kinds. Moderate prices rule.

T. M. JACKSON.
GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.

Building Material
The Very Best
at the
Lowest Prices
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds.
High Grade Mill Work
Veneered Doors and Interior Finish.
Travis Carter Co.

TEETH
22kt Gold Crowns $5.00
Gold Fillings...........$2.00 and Up
Silver Fillings...........75c and Up
Set of Teeth...................$8.00
Dr. R. G. Haas
DENTIST. 7½ West Second Street.

PRESSING BUSINESS
It is a part of our business to Clean and Press Men's and Women's Clothes. By a process of Steaming and Cleaning we renovate your cloths and make them look as good as new.
Our charges are reasonable.
D. DeMatteo
Phone 468. One Door East of Traction Station

Palmer's Rose Leaves
The True Rose Perfume
Smells Like Fresh Roses
PENSLAR DIOXIDE CREAM
Keeps the Skin Soft and White
BUTTERMILK CERATE
THE NEW TOILET CREAM
C. E. Loertz, Druggist
Successor to C. W. Milhous

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

DAILY.

One Year	$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance	$1.00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1912.

The voters in Indiana should not forget that, under the new state law, they must be duly registered before they are qualified to vote on November 5 at the general elections. Section 4 of this law provides for registration as follows: "The registration board of each precinct must, in the year of a general election, hold three sessions, the first on Thursday, the one-hundred-and-eightieth day preceding such election, to be known as the May session; the second on Friday, the sixtieth day before such election, to be known as the September session; the third on Monday, the twenty-ninth day before such election, to be known as the October session." The May session this year opened on May 9. On that date a great many voters registered. The law provides that a voter may register at any one of the three sessions. The two remaining sessions will be on September 6 and October 7. Those who registered on May 9, providing they have not in the meantime moved—and do not move before election day—need not register again. Those who have not registered at all or who, though registered on May 9, since have moved, must register at the coming sessions. If they fail to register on September 6, or if they again move, a third and final opportunity to register will come on October 7. A voter, in order to be entitled to vote, must be registered; hence registration should not be neglected.

COUNTY OFFICIALS FILE THEIR EXPENSE ESTIMATES

Total Submitted by the Various Departments Amount to $75,430.90.

The county officers have placed on file estimates of the expenses of their departments and of the county government for the year ending December 31, 1913. The estimates are made by the county officers and heads of the various county institutions as to the probable expense of the different departments for the coming year and the apportionments are then made by the county council accordingly. Under the estimate, which has been made, a total of $75,430.90 will be required to take care of the various departments and institutions during next year.

The requisitions which have been filed by the various officers are as follows:

County Clerk	$ 6728.00
County Auditor	3750.00
County Treasurer	3225.00
County Recorder	2000.00
County Sheriff	4743.00
County Superintendent	1858.50
County Assessor	1025.00
County Health Com.	770.90
County Coroner	515.00
County Truant Officer	300.00
County Surveyor	185.00
County Commissioners	37596.50
Jackson Circuit Court	9160.00
Township Assessors	3574.00

Close Call.

Though every rib in his umbrella was broken, H. J. Smith, a well known B. & O. Southwestern Engineer, was only stunned Tuesday morning about 3:45 o'clock when the shower stick was struck by lightning.

Mr. Smith had been called for an outgoing train and was walking along the tracks of the railroad near the light plant on his way to the shops when there was an unusually vivid flash of lightning. When he revived he found himself staggering along the rails and except for the temporary loss of his senses, unharmed. The umbrella, the metal parts fractured and the cover torn, was still in his hand.

During the morning, Mr. Smith suffered considerable pain about his left knee and went to a physician for treatment.—Washington Herald.

Fine Grapes.

John Gallimore brought some excellent grapes to the Republican office Tuesday evening which were grown at his home on North Blish streets. The grapes are unusually large and in size resemble the California varieties. There were three kinds among the lot, and they demonstrate beyond all doubt that Mr. Gallimore knows how to grow the best kinds of grapes.

Get your Ice Cream at Sweany's stand. m3dtf

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb.

Business College Phone 403

YOUNG BURGLAR WOUNDED AFTER HARD NIGHT CHASE

(Continued from first page)

some of the questions put to him and answering others either in the positive or negative. When asked what time he began his series of robberies, he said that he did not know and also stated that he did not know how many he had committed. When reminded that the number was so large and the robberies had been committed in such rapid succession that he was unable to remember all of them, he stated that the number was not so large.

Some time during the morning Snyder attempted to gain entrance into several other houses than those mentioned but the police were not able to tell just when the attempts were made. He tried to break into the Foist boarding house on East Second street but failed. Chase Jones, who lives at the corner of Sixth and Blish streets, was awakened about 1:30 by some one trying to cut the screen door and started to investigate but by the time he reached the door the man was gone. He found, however, that an instrument, probably a dull knife, had been used on the screen but the wire was not cut.

Snyder is not a novice in his line of work. He told the police that he began work several years ago, his first offense having been committed at Columbus. About three years ago he worked at Scottsburg, having robbed about twenty houses on one night. He experienced a chase there similar to the one here this morning, and was finally rounded up about seven o'clock in the morning. During the pursuit, Marshal Walker of Scottsburg, was shot and injured.

The sentence which was given him was one of the speediest even given in Scott county. He was arrested at seven o'clock, and as court was in session at the time, he was taken before Judge Shea, and upon his plea of guilty was given a term of from ten to twenty years in the Jeffersonville Reformatory. He was taken to Jeffersonville immediately and shortly after the noon hour had begun his sentence.

At a recent meeting of the Indiana State Board of Pardons, Snyder was given his liberty and left the Reformatory only two months ago, an account of which was given in the Republican at that time. He went to work for his father in Brown county and has been engaged in farm work since. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Greenbury Snyder, of Beck's Grove, Brown county, and for two years taught school in that vicinity. He has a fair education and is a finely appearing young man.

Snyder came to Seymour Tuesday afternoon, it having been found that he left Brown county with a load of apples Tuesday morning. He sold the apples at Columbus and then came to Seymour. He was seen here several times during the evening and ate supper at Kidd's restaurant.

The police have not been able to ascertain whether or not Snyder had accomplices. It is reported that three men boarded a freight train here when he was arrested, but he told the police that he was alone in the trouble. However, when he was seen here Tuesday evening he was accompanied by two or three strangers. At other times when Snyder was seen in trouble he did his work alone, and the police are inclined to believe that the strangers who were with him here were not implicated in any manner with the robberies. Snyder is known at Columbus, where he has lived for some time, and the description of the other men will be sent there and they may be identified.

While Snyder has worked for some time in the game he has not found the business very profitable. He failed to secure a penny of money or anything of value here and at Scottsburg was rewarded with a very small amount of money.

About a dozen or fourteen shots were fired during the chase this morning and it was one of the most exciting and sensational affairs the police of Seymour have had for some time. One of the shots which were fired near the Seymour Manufacturing Company broke the window at the office and struck the big iron safe on the opposite side of the room.

A large number of residents living in the northeast part of the city were awakened by the shots and a number of them armed with shotguns and various other weapons took part in the pursuit.

Snyder was resting very well at the hospital this afternoon and the physicians report that chances for recovery are in his favor.

Large Tomato.

J. B. Prothero, who resides at 724 West Laurel street, this morning brought a large tomato to this office which is one of the finest shown this summer. It weighs one pound and twelve ounces. Mr. Prothero has had much success with his tomatoes this year.

Auto passenger service. Phone 262. Joseph Ackerman. j31dtf

STOP - LOOK - LISTEN!

None Sold Until 9:00 a.m. Saturday, Aug. 24

10c——Genuine Sterling Silver Plated Ware——10c

As you know, the Silver Trusts practically control the entire silver business, and they make enormous profits. Ten thousand leading merchants of the country have gotten the Laurel Factory to make up these goods at ridiculously low prices to HELP US FIGHT THE TRUST.

Here's Something Hard to Believe, But It's True.

1200 Pieces of Sterling Silver Plated Ware, consisting of Tea Spoons, Dessert Spoons, Table Knives, Table Forks, Sugar Spoons, Butter Knives, Large Cold Meat Forks, Large Gravy Ladles, Large Pie Servers and Large Berry Spoons. Every piece guaranteed STERLING SILVER PLATE and to wear Two Years. Go on sale Saturday morning, August 24th, at 9 o'clock.

COME EARLY AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE WHILE THEY LAST AT 10c.

The Bee Hive

Table Decorations.

It is a pretty idea, in the event of entertaining during harvest time, to decorate the table in some simple, suggestive manner. Nothing will prove more charming than a large basket filled with apples and pears with great bunches of deep purple grapes arranged here and there among them, placed on a mat of autumn leaves. The fruit, symbolizing the season at hand, will afford a color combination as attractive as any grouping of flowers; and the leaf mat, arranged to follow the contour of the receptacle used, will add to the effectiveness of the whole.—Everyday Housekeeping.

Trouble Brewing.

The witches were making the broth.

"I suppose one cook is going, one staying and one coming!" cried Macbeth.

Three at once were beyond his comprehension.—Judge.

Natural Art.

"How well the former milk woman manages that launch of hers."

"Do you see anything in the art of a milkmaid in skimming the waves?"

The Cause of His Rise.

"Your father's name is being mentioned quite frequently in the papers lately," said the freshman.

"Yes," replied the sophomore, "he has begun to act on my advice."

Has Its Advantages.

Gibbs—Wealth does not bring happiness.

Dibbs—Maybe not, but I'd sooner be unhappy with money than without it.

BENNETTS BAZAAR

SPECIALS

Large size Granite Stew Pans and Preserving Kettles 10c
25c Ribbins 19c
Extra values in Ladies' and Misses' Hose, a pair ....10c to $1.00
2 large rolls 1000 sheets Toilet Paper 15c
Small lot Middy Blouse and Shirt Waist to close at less than cost.

Bennett's Bazaar

Confidence

Can be placed in our ability to please you both as to quality and price when it comes to Fancy and Staple Groceries. And you can always depend upon being promptly waited on, for we employ only experienced clerks and you are assured of every courtesy. We would like a trial order for the following:

Choice Patent Flour, per sack	68c
Hame Grown Potatoes, peck	20c
Home Grown Onions, per pound	2½c
Pure Hog Lard, per pound	14c
Lump Starch, three pounds for	10c
Arm and Hammer Soda, three for	10c
10c Boxes Heavy Can Rubbers, two for	15c
5c Boxes Light Can Rubbers, three for	10c
25c Loose Coffee, per pound	22c
2 pound Can White Karo Syrup	10c
5 pound Can White Karo Syrup	23c
10 pound Can White Karo Syrup	39c

Extra fine Watermelons....15c & 20c

Ray R. Keach's Country Store
EAST SECOND STREET.

By Special Arrangement We Have Secured the
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY for the
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
Call and get lowest price on this machine
W. H. REYNOLDS
21-23 South Chestnut St. Phone 163.

Want Ads in The Republican Get Results

Why Wear DARNED SOX When You Can Buy 6 Pairs of Holeproof Hose for $1.50

With a Guarantee That They Will Need NO Darning for 6 Months.

You can have them in Black, Burgandy, Navy, Gray & Tan.

The HUB

SOLE AGENTS

WALL PAPER

Opposite Interurban Station — At T. R. CARTER'S — No. 17 East Second Street

DON'T DELAY

Cling Stone Peaches for pickling.
Free Stone Peaches for canning.
We advise you to buy now as prices will be higher.
Alabama Sweet Potatoes, fancy Cantaloupes and Watermelons, Michigan Celery.

Mayes' Cash Grocery,

7 West Second St. Phone No. 658

CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.
Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Andrews Bldg. Phone 245. Seymour, Ind.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184, Residence 677

Phone 715. Office Hours: 8-12 a. m; 1-5; 7-8 p.m.
DR. G. W. FARVER
Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE and FITTING GLASSES
With STRATTON, The Jeweler, Seymour, Ind.

WEDDING PRESENTS OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the variations are in our stock but we carry only one kind, that of the highest quality. It shows for itself that it is not the cheap premium or mail order quality.

It's wear will prove it.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler

CHESTNUT STREET.

PERSONAL.

L. P. Byrne was in Brownstown today.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Owen spent today in North Vernon.

Miss Hattie Ebaugh of Crawfordsville is the guest of Miss Lottie Dobbins.

Miss Grace Burrell went to Brownstown this morning to attend the home coming.

Mrs. C. L. D. Wilson and son went to Vincennes this afternoon to visit relatives.

O. M. Foster was in the city Tuesday afternoon and made a business trip to Azalia.

Miss Norma Cordes returned home Tuesday from a visit in Cincinnati and Dayton, O.

Misses Viney Topie and Pearl Goecker were here from Crothersville Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lemen and daughter returned this morning from a visit in Tunnelton.

Mrs. H. A. Letherman of Dayton, O. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cordes.

Miss Mildred Adams went to Indianapolis this morning to spend a week of her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Kaufman and son, Arthur arrived home Tuesday evening from Warwarsee Lake.

Dr. G. O. Barnes and Louis Kope of Cortland left this morning for a trip to French Lick Springs.

Mrs. John Grelle and daughter, Esther went to Decatur, Ills. this morning to visit Mrs. Louisa Hunsche.

Mr. and Mrs. John Williams and son, Albert, went to Edinburg this morning to attend a family reunion.

Mrs. Henry Miller of North Vernon was here this morning on her way home from a visit in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Frank Reed and son left Tuesday for Billings, Mont. to visit Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Heitcamp and family.

Mrs. Mary Mennet formerly of Columbus, but now of Los Angeles, Cal., is spending today the guest of Mrs. Mary England.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Plummer and children of Indianapolis were here this morning and went to Medora to visit his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garrison who have been visiting relatives here returned to their home in Indianapolis this morning.

Miss Martha Kitts, who was a teacher last winter in the schools at Rensseleaer, is the guest of Chas. Naylor and family.

Miss Sophia and Lula Holtman left this morning for Ft. Wayne to visit their sister, who is one of the nurses in the hospital there.

Mrs. M. H. Ahlbrand and daughter, Miss Mattie left this morning for Cincinnati and from there will go by boat to Pittsburg, Pa. to visit relatives.

Tyra Henderson of Seattle, Washington, and Dr. H. Henderson, wife and daughter, Ruth, of Fort Wayne, have returned home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Naylor.

Mrs. Manuel Wiggington and daughter, Iris left this afternoon for their home in St. Louis after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stein and other relatives.

Miss Elsie Gerkinsmeyer who has been spending the summer here, left this morning for Dayton, O. to spend a week, when she will leave for Appleton, Wis., where she teaches in the public schools.

James E. Bridges, A. G. Rhodes, Matthew Hagel, Frances Grein, Harry Reid, F. J. Stanfield, F. C. Miller, C. W. Taulman and Louis F. Miller left last night over the Pennsylvania for a business trip to Norwood, La.

Last call on all wash goods at less than half price. Day Light Store.
a24d&w

SOCIAL EVENTS.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Lucie Mae Day entertained fifteen young ladies at her home on West Second street Tuesday afternoon in honor of her cousin, Miss Sarah Day of Washington. The afternoon was spent in games and a very clever contest. Refreshments were served in the dining room where every thing was in pink and white. The young ladies invited were the Misses Marion Mains, Marjory Hagen, Lois Casey, Lucile Brown, Mary Jackson, Elsie Massman, Helen Barnes, Rebecca Dixon, Katharyne Love, Fay Parker, Helen Mack, Lucile and Anitta Kessler and Marie Cordes.

Miss Day was assisted during the afternoon by Miss Mabel Gray.

ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. George Cook, pleasantly entertained the Loyal Devoir Society last evening at her home on South Bill street. After the business session in which arrangements were made for the reception of the Loyal Sons on Thursday evening, Aug. 29, a water melon feast was enjoyed in the dining room which was tastefully decorated in red and yellow flowers.

AFTERNOON PARTY.

Mrs. Lawrence A. Ebner entertained at bridge Tuesday at her home on North Walnut street in honor of her guest, Miss Anna Shaller of Vincennes. During the afternoon a delightful luncheon was served.

Attention Knights.

There will be work in the rank of Knights Thursday night. Full attendance desired.

Chas. F. Bush, C. C.
a22d Voss Cox, K. of R. & S.

Notice.

For McCann wells see N. Hauersberger.

Few American Negroes in London.

"There are a few American negroes in London," says a New York Sun correspondent, "but most of the race in England are young men from the British colonies who are studying law or medicine or taking regular collegiate courses. In the library at Lincolns inn, one of the noted inns of court or law schools of London, every man engaged in reading when a Sun correspondent was there the other day was a negro."

The Chocolate Plant.

The chocolate plant is a native of America. When first introduced into Europe chocolate was used only as a luxury, but it speedily advanced in popular esteem. It is now cultivated in countries far from its original home. The chocolate plant, as well as tea and coffee, has been cultivated from time immemorial. Chocolate as a beverage rapidly made its way in Europe, beginning in Spain, whither it was first brought.—Harper's Weekly.

Transformation.

Summer Boarder—"What kind of fish are those, sonny?" "Mud suckers. But on the bill of fare at the Eagle house they are mountain trout."—Life.

Eat? Something Extra Good? Most For Your Money?

People's Grocery

Phone 170.

FORMER JACKSON COUNTY MAN DEAD OF AGE OF 90

Nathan Newby, Uncle of Samuel Newby, Passes Away at His Home in Kansas.

Nathan Newby, who formerly resided near the White School, is dead at his home in Tonganoxie, Kansas. He was ninety-one years of age, and was the uncle of Samuel Newby, of this city.

The Mirror, published at Tonganoxie gives the following account:

After a residence of about 44 years near Tonganoxie, Nathan Newby passed away at half-past five Monday evening, in the 91st year of his age. His death occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jacob Winslow, south of town, where he had been living a long time.

Mr. Newby was one of the Society of Friends who helped colonize the Tonganoxie neighborhood and came here with his family from Indiana in 1868. He settled on the farm adjoining town on the south now owned by Charles Himpel, and made his home there 30 years.

Nathan Trueblood Newby was born near Seymour, Indiana, May 14, 1822, and was the youngest of a family of nine children. He grew to manhood near the place of his birth, and was united in marriage with Miss Piety Parker in 1842. The union was blessed with eight children, and of these seven grew to manhood and womanhood, honoring their father and their mother by their exemplary character and habits. Mr. Newby was parted from his companion by death in 1894, and all but three children had preceded him to the grave. These three are Benjamin F. Newby of Brewley, California, and William H. Newby and Mrs. Jacob Winslow of Tonganoxie. Since Mr. Newby's home was broken up by his wife's death he has lived with his children, and the past ten years has lived in the home where he died.

All his life Mr. Newby was a member of the Friends church, and it was from the house of this denomination that his funeral services were held yesterday forenoon, and Rev. Ballard conducted the exercises. The interment was in Maple Grove cemetery.

Mr. Newby lived a consistent Christian life, and his faith was manifested in the patient manner he endured the blindness with which he has been afflicted the past five years. He has been confined to his bed the past fifteen months, and when the final summons came he passed away at the age of 90 years, 2 months and 28 days.

OPPORTUNITY GIVEN TO WIN PURDUE SCHOLARSHIP

Live Stock Judging Contest at State Fair Open to All Boys Between 16 and 20.

Four boys, between the ages of 16 and 20 years of age, inclusive, will have opportunity to win scholarships in Purdue University School of Agriculture, at the Indiana State Fair. Tuesday, September 3rd, at 8 a. m., there will be held in the Coliseum, a live stock and grain judging contest, open to any boy between the above ages, living in the state of Indiana, who has never been a regular student at an agricultural school or college. Prizes for the winners are scholarships in Purdue University School of Agriculture, good for either the four year course, or for the eight weeks winter course, in amounts as follows: First prize, $100; second prize, $75; third prize, $50; fourth prize, $25.

In addition to these premiums, the American Holstein-Freisian Record Association offers a silver loving cup for the boy who does the best work in judging dairy cattle.

If you are interested in this, write to Mr. Chas. Downing, Secretary of the Indiana State Fair, asking for a premium list which gives full information regarding the contest.

If you want to study upon livestock judging, write to Supt. G. I. Christie, Lafayette, Indiana, for a copy of Purdue Circular 29, Live Stock Judging for Beginners, which will be mailed upon request.

Specialist.

Cancer treated without use of knife. All chronic diseases caused from bad blood. Try my special treatment for Rheumatism. T. C. Waltermire, When Building, Second Floor, Room 10, Indianapolis.
w&sA24d

We lead, others follow. The Philadelphia Bargain Store is always in the lead with low prices. a24d

SHIRT SALE

All of the New Season's Patterns, with and Without Cuffs, the Biggest Bargains Ever Offered in Shirts, Regular $1.00 and $1.50 Values,

69 Cents

Thomas Clothing Co.

DOES YOUR LANTERN SHOW plenty of coal in your cellar? Or does it show that you have just about enough? If the latter better order us to renew the supply at once. Then you needn't care about any old kind of weather. Better be sure than sorry

Raymond City at $4.00 a Ton.

Phone 4.

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co
Exclusive Agents

Schram's AND Mason Fruit Jars

Pints 45c doz.
Quarts 50c doz.
Half Gal. 60c doz.

The Racket Store

Odorless Garbage

Close fitting lid is responsible. Made of steel, galvanized. Practically indestructible. If you want the best, get Witt's Corrugated Can

CALL AND SEE THEM AT

Kessler Hardware Company

IF TREES GREW SQUARE

It would save us lots of trouble in our mill. But you can't get a squarer lumber deal than we give you. We don't care to do a big business—we prefer to do a good business, to satisfy every customer in every detail. You always get full lumber value here.

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.

419 S. Chestnut St.

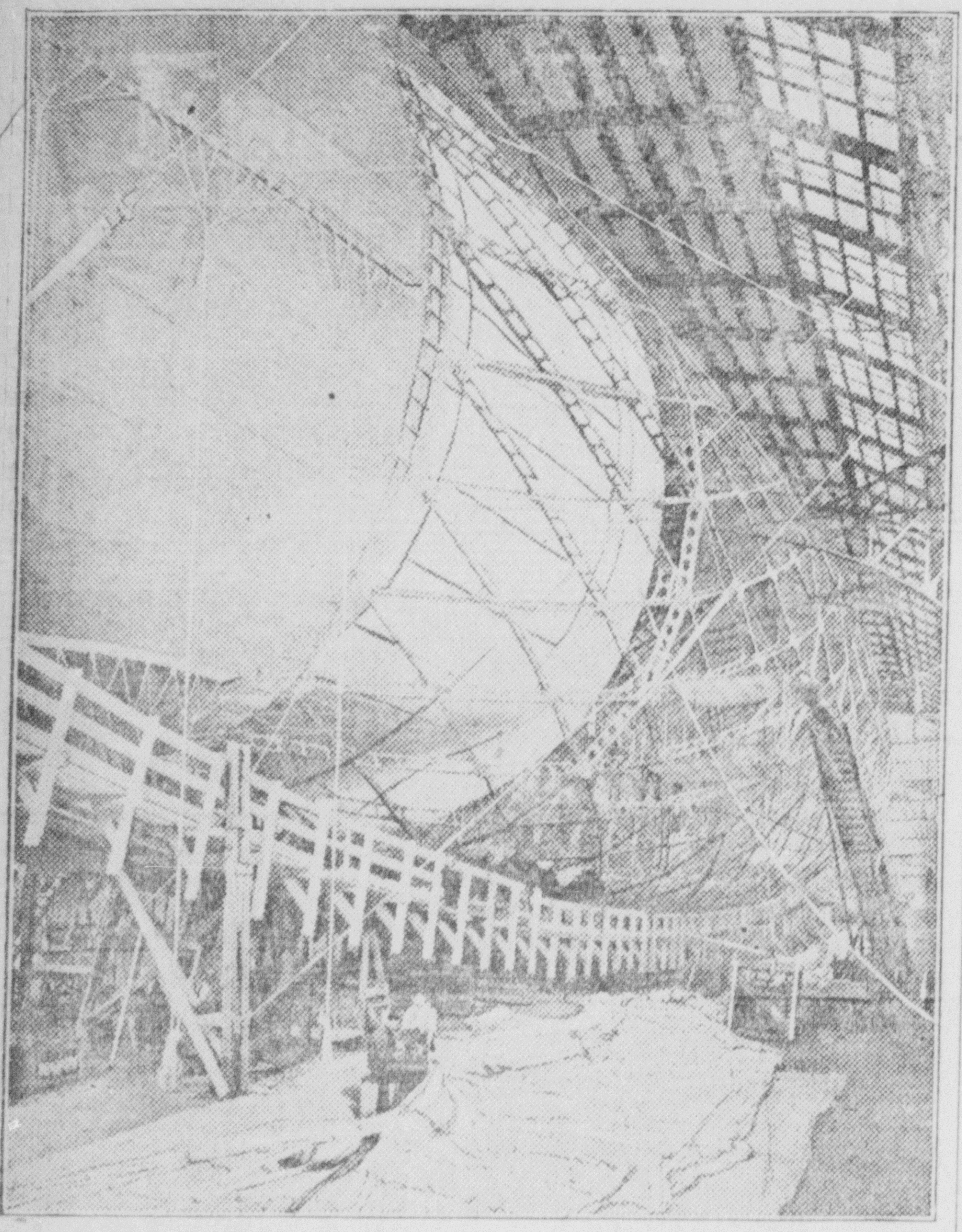
PRESCRIPTIONS

Are given special attention here We always have a fresh supply of Drugs.

Geo. F. Meyer

Phone 247. 116 S. Chestnut St.

Repairing a Big Dirigible



Our illustration shows one of the great German dirigibles, the "Schutte-Lanz," undergoing repairs after an accident that demonstrated the technically successful construction of this particular machine. The picture reveals the complicated framework partly stripped of its envelope.

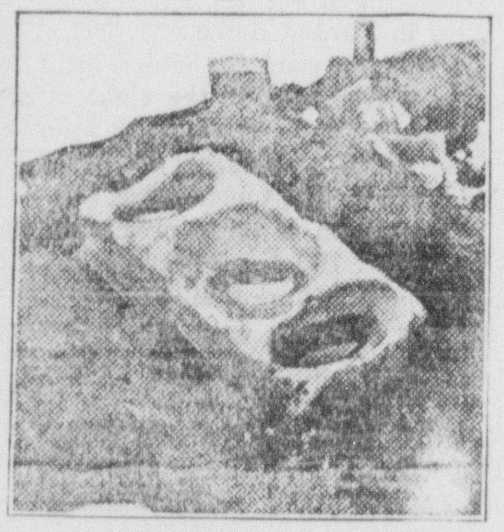
GIANT LOBSTER IN MAINE

The distinction of being the "biggest lobster in Maine," if not in the entire country, falls to the mammoth crustacean owned by Deputy Marshal Frank Rutherford of Eastport, Me., which is the most easterly city on the Maine coast. The big lobster was captured by a Canadian boatman in the Bay of Fundy and brought to Eastport, with other shellfish, and it was purchased by Rutherford, who had the meat extracted and the crustacean mounted on a board so that it could be exhibited. When caught it weighed about 26 pounds, and with the following dimensions: Length of lobster from end of tail to tip of claws, 34 inches; length of tail, 12½ inches; width of end of tail, 8 inches; length of large claw, 20 inches; width of largest claw, 7 inches; circumference of large claw, 14 inches; length of the small claws (four on a side), 10½ inches; circumference of body in center, 17 inches; length of "thumb" on largest claw, 7 inches; width of spread of both claws and body before mounting, 42 inches.

BEETLE VERSUS BEETLE.

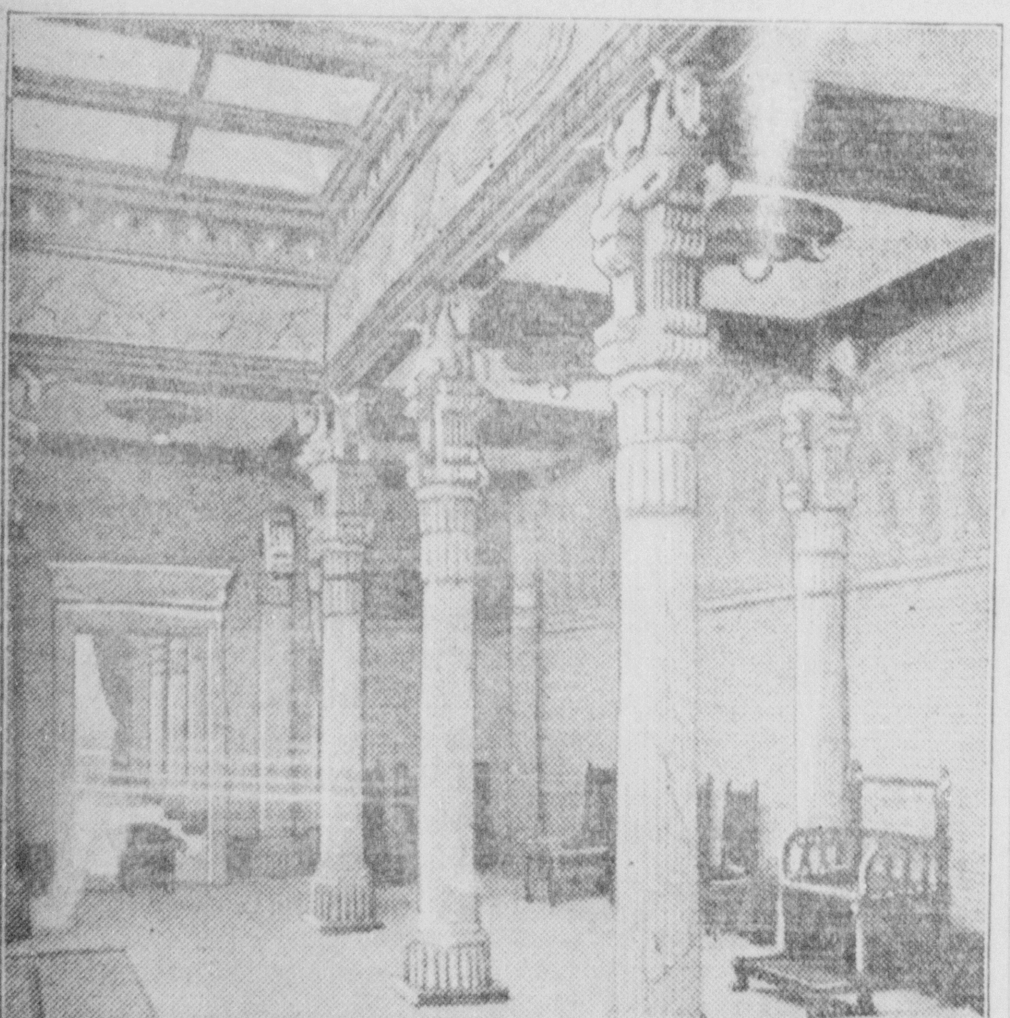
Ceylon tea, highly prized in America, is threatened by the invasion of an insect called the shot-hole beetle. It commits ravages on tea and camphor plants. To combat it the government entomologists have introduced a ferocious beetle, found in America, which is an implacable enemy of the borers. If this pest fighter will live in the tropics it will be loosed among the millions of destructive insects, with the hope of saving the tea and camphor plantations.

USED FOR SHARPENING SPEAR



An interesting discovery of Roman remains was recently made at Wallsend, whose name, of course, marks the end of the great Roman wall which stretched across Britain. One object found was the stone seen in the photograph, showing how the Romans sharpened their spear heads. The round hollow in the middle would contain water, in which the spear heads would be dipped before being rubbed on the cavities at the side. Traces of the guard chamber of the eastern gateway were also found.

Persian Palace of Surgeon



Sir John Bland-Sutton, an eminent British surgeon, recently knighted, possesses in his house in Grosvenor square one of the most remarkable rooms in London. It is an exact reproduction of the Apadana, or Hall of Honor, of the Palace of Artaxerxes Mnemon at Susa, the largest of the palaces built by the Achaemenid kings. This was discovered in 1896 by a French party under M. and Mme. Dieulafoy. The lion and archer frieze, the bull capital and bases were deposited in the Louvre, and from these details the room was constructed. The hall is one of the few buildings mentiond in the Bible whose ruins have been identified. The color-scheme of the hall is ivory and cerulean blue, while the columns are of marble, enriched with gold on the bull-heads of the capitals.

ODD SHOWERS OF SPIDERS

Gilbert White gives an account of a spider shower that continued for nearly a whole day. Darwin saw one at sea. Each spider was supported, it appears, by a tiny parachute composed of a few threads of almost invisible gossamer. Spider showers have from time to time been made the subject of scientific reports in this country. One of them gives this description of the phenomenon:

On the morning of this shower there had been some electrical disturbance. There had been one loud peal of thunder but no rain. At 10 o'clock there was observed a number of spiders that ran over the coat sleeves of the observer. He brushed off several trails of gossamer web.

Upon looking about he discovered that the houses, walls and trees showed these webs dangling from them; and that other gossamer webs were continually falling from above and adding to the accumulation.

By midday a fence was festooned from point to point of its triangular rail tops with a ribbonlike ladder of gossamer, and this continued to become broader and broader as the tiny creatures continued to run along this ladder, each spider increasing the breadth by adding its own contribution of another silken thread.

All along this ladder the spiders were running in an excited and hurried manner, as if they has lost their way in a strange country. Some, in proceeding over their improvised road, made mistakes and got into the bordering webs of the garden spiders, by which they were speedily devoured.

At 1 o'clock the clouds vanished, the sun came out and the observer noticed that some of the spiders had begun to reascend into the atmosphere. Fixing his gaze upon one of them he observed that as it left the gossamer pathway it selected a clean spot on an iron railing and, gathering its legs closely together, projected its spinnerets, several threads that extended outward and stretched upward from nine to twelve inches. Then this parachute seemed to show a buoyant tendency, and suddenly the tiny creature let go of the iron rail, or was lifted off it, and quickly vanished into the air.

SINGS DUETS WITH HIMSELF

German physicians are trying to discover the mystery of a man with a double voice. His normal voice is a baritone of wide range, but in singing he is able to accompany himself in a higher key. The Berliner Klinische Wochenschrift says that Dr. Schreler introduced this man at a recent meeting of the Berlin Laryngological society, the members of which examined him, without being able to throw any light on this human duet. In demonstrating his faculty he sings an air first in the normal, then in the double voice. Unfortunately, when the laryngoscope is in position for study the double singing is produced with great difficulty and the artist would not permit the use of cocaine. The possession of the double voice makes it easy for him to imitate various instruments. As this class of mimetics and also ventriloquists have already been studied profitably with radiography the thought lay near to use this diagnostic resource in the present subject. The skiagrams showed enough to suggest to Schreler that the double voice was produced by the simultaneous action of the vocal cords and epiglottis. Others have suggested that the extra voice might have been produced with the soft palate or ventricular bands. It is highly improbable that it can be produced by the vocal cords alone. As the vibrations cannot be seen their causation must remain conjectural.

MAKES SUBMARINE PICTURES

An ingenious photographer on Santa Catalina island, California, in order to supply tourists with submarine pictures, built an aquarium with the usual proportions of 3 feet by 14 inches by 6 inches and designed to stand on edge. In this were grouped rocks, living sea moss and kelp and a couple of fish, while sand and shells were spread on the bottom. The aquarium was placed in the sun and a canvas hung behind it; then the camera was advanced until the object was in focus, but the sides of the aquarium were out of range of the lens. When the finny specimens were artistically grouped the bulb was pressed and a charming "submarine" view was obtained.

FROM NEWTON'S APPLE TREE

A bit of wood cut from the apple tree in Sir Isaac Newton's garden which gave the world the theory of gravitation has been presented to the Royal Astronomical society.

TOP OF DROWNED CONTINENT

The British museum is outfitting an expedition to the Pacific to try to solve the problem of gigantic prehistoric stone images of human beings discovered on Carter island, a mere speck in the ocean, about 3,500 miles west of Chili.

It is thought that maybe this little isle of mystery is the last pinnacle of a submerged continent which once in bygone ages occupied the greater part of the South Pacific and possibly joined Asia and America. The inhabitants may have gradually been forced to the top of the last peak, there to perish, only after they had erected their wonderful monuments.

The island is only forty-five square miles in area, but on it there have been raised immense platforms facing the sea and formed of huge stones fitted together without cement. Some of the separate stones weigh five tons, and the sea wall at places is 30 feet high and 200 feet long. On the land side of the platforms there are broad stone terraces, on which stand, upon pedestals, huge figures carved out of lava from the crater of an extinct volcano several miles away.

There are in all 555 of these images, most of which have been thrown down perhaps thousands of years ago. The largest is sixty-eight feet long from the top of the head to the hips, and its nose is eleven feet in length. None of the images shows a figure below the hips and they seem to have been originally set on their pedestals as busts. Several of the busts weigh 250 tons apiece.

There is evidence that the work on the images suddenly ceased. Vast numbers of human skeletons are under the stone platforms, probably the bones of people who were sacrificed to the images.

WATER JARS OF SICILY

Visitors to Sicily view with great interest and often purchase the jars carried by the sellers of water. These jars are made today of the same shape they originally had when Sicily was occupied by the Greeks and are graceful and convenient.

HAVE BIGGEST FAMILY

The Dickey family, of Canaan, Me., last fall established the world's record, they assert, for a big family when there were born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickey their twenty-second child. Mr. and Mrs. Dickey live on a cross road in Canaan with fifteen of their twenty-two children. Here they have a sixty-acre farm surrounded by fence to keep the babies in safety without constant watching to see if they are going to get run over by passing teams. Nowhere else would it have been possible for a young couple unaided to bring up with their own hands such a large family and supply them with all the necessities of life. But Mr. Dickey, working on this farm and another one which he owns free and clear of debt, has been able to do this and today doesn't owe a dollar to anybody. He says he and Mrs. Dickey were put here to be an example to the world of what other families should do. Mrs. Dickey is a young looking woman of about forty-five and Mr. Dickey is a happy, contented man of fifty-three.

BILLIONS OF MATCHES USED

It has been estimated that for each minute of time the civilized nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches. This is said to be the average for every minute of the 24 hours of the day. Fifteen hundred billion is the number for the entire year, and those persons who live under the American flag are charged with the consumption of one-half of this amount. Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands as much attention in the choice of woods involved as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood and knotty or cross-grained wood will not do. Instead of being a by-product, the little match is turned out in mills where the by-products are bulky objects like doors, sash, shingles, sidings, posts and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch and willow are the most suitable match timbers.

TEACHES A NOVEL CLASS

Isaac Jones, retired whaler, steamboat man and soldier, of Somerset, Pa., teaches what is probably the most novel Sunday school class in the country. For 20 years he has taught a class in the Somerset county jail. During that time six of his pupils, he is quoted as saying, have been hanged and one other has been convicted of murder.

Shooting a Great Butterfly

Down in New Guinea is found a giant butterfly which the scientists have named the Troides Chimera and which the natives catch by shooting it with a four-pronged arrow, the same weapon that is used to kill small birds. The immense insects also are trapped in nets made of spiders' web. A noted collector recently spent seven weeks in one place before he could obtain a male specimen.

MOST DEADLY OF POISONS

A poison, the most powerful known, is reported to have been extracted by a German chemist from the seeds of the ricinus, the familiar castor oil plant, and has been attracting much attention on account of its remarkable properties. Its power is estimated to be so great that a gram—about a thirtieth of an ounce—would kill a million and a half guinea pigs. If administered so as to cause severe illness without death, it gives immunity against a larger quantity, and the dose can be gradually increased until more than 1,000 times as much can be endured as would kill an untreated animal. Though arsenic, morphine and other poisons can be taken in larger and larger quantities, nothing approaching this marvelous increase in dose can be borne.

FEW FILIPINOS OLD MAIDS

Although Filipino women do not usually marry early, grandmothers at thirty are not uncommon. Such as do not marry, and these are very few, generally retire from the world to the seclusion of a convent or beaterio in some capacity or another, and consequently the old maid of Europe and the United States is practically unknown. The Filipinos as a rule make good wives and tender mothers, and are very devoted to their husbands and children. The mother-in-law is also a rara avis. No Filipino would brook any interference between herself and her husband, so long as she lives with him. Whatever his shortcomings may be, he is her "marido" (husband), and as such always occupies the first place in her consideration.

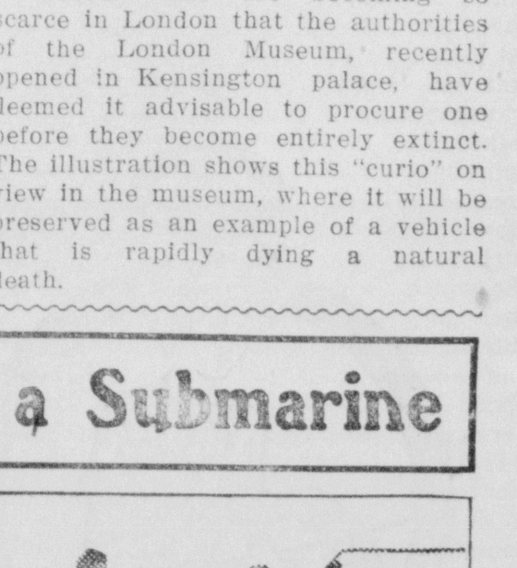
THISTLES ARE PERSISTENT

A tar macadam road near Shoeburyness, Eng., recently became blistered in a remarkable way. The cause was a mystery until finally up came broad soft thistle shoots through the stone surface of the road. Hundreds of these bold intruders have been showing defiantly through the pavement this spring, affording an interesting illustration of the power of vegetable growth.

STRANGE GREENLAND TREE

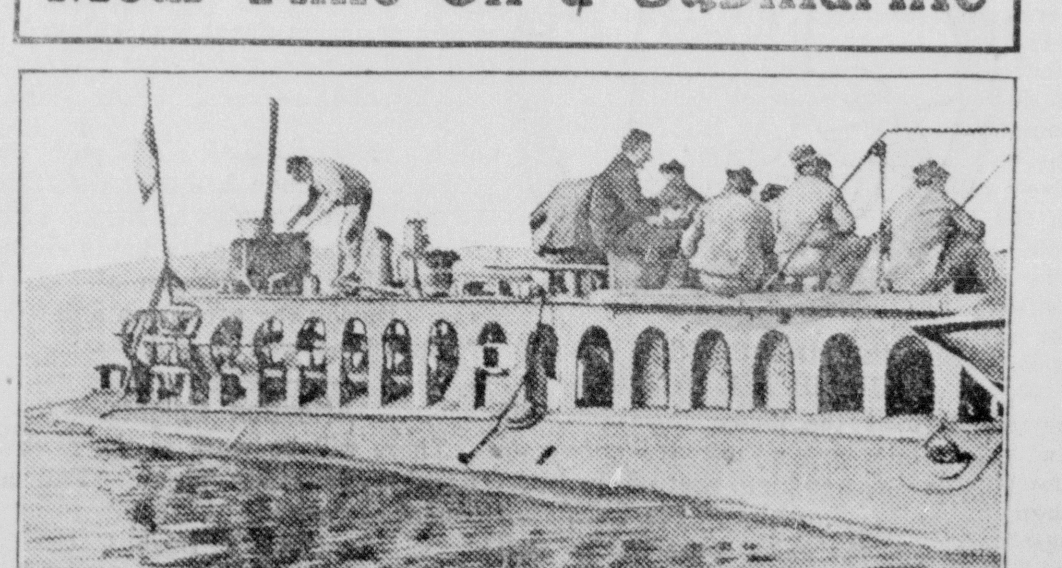
Dauphin county, Pennsylvania, contains the only tree of its kind in the world, a species of Greenland fir, and although less than a foot high the circumference of the space covered by its branches is sixty feet. This tree is located on the Shenk farm in Bull Frog valley. It is at least 200 years old, and from a short distance it appears to be simply a collection of small shrubs. Horticulturists of the country who have heard of the phenomenon have made offers of substantial sums for the tree, with a view to removing it, roots and all; but these offers have been consistently refused. Aside from tree specialists and residents of the neighborhood, few persons have heard of the spreading tree. In Greenland, its original home, the species never grows high and is little more than a shrub. In its natural surroundings it does not attain anywhere near the circumference of the one in Pennsylvania.

HANSOM CAB AS A CURIO



Hansom cabs are becoming so scarce in London that the authorities of the London Museum, recently opened in Kensington palace, have deemed it advisable to procure one before they become entirely extinct. The illustration shows this "curio" on view in the museum, where it will be preserved as an example of a vehicle that is rapidly dying a natural death.

Meal-Time on a Submarine



This is a photograph of the crew of one of the latest French submarines having lunch on the narrow strip of metal that serves as the deck. The cook and his stove can be seen near the stern. When the vessel is submerged any cooking required is done on a small electric heater in the interior.

Rich Men's Children

By Geraldine Bonner

Author of "The Pioneer" "Tomorrows Tangle," etc.

Illustrations by Dom. J. Lavin

Copyright 1906 by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XVII.

Out of the Fullness of the Heart.

That night it was Berny's turn to be wakeful. In the silence of the sleeping house and the warm darkness of her curtained room, she lay tossing on her bed, hearing the clear, musical striking of the parlor clock as it marked the hours. When the first thin streak of gray painted a pale line between the window curtains she rose and took a sleeping powder and soon after fell into a heavy slumber.

This held her in the dead, motionless unconsciousness that a drug brings, through the long morning hours. Dominick's noiseless departure hardly disturbed the hushed quiet of the little flat. The Chinaman, trained by his exacting mistress to make no sound while she slept, went about his work with a stealthy step and cautious touch, even in the kitchen, shut off by space and muffling doors, continuing his care. He had had more than one experience with the wrath of Mrs. Ryan when she had been roused from late slumbers by a banged door or a dropped pan.

It was nearly lunch-time when she awoke, slowly emerging from the black, unbroken deadness of her sleep to a momentarily augmenting sense of depression. She rose, her body seeming to participate in the oppressed discomfort of her mind, and, going to the bedroom window, drew the curtain and looked out.

The day promised little in the way of cheering influences. Fog hung heavy in the air, a gray veil depending from a gray haze of sky. That portion of her neighbor's garden which the window commanded was drenched with it, the flowers drooping moistly as if it weighed on them like a heavy substance under the pressure of which they bent and dripped. The stretch of wall that she could see gleamed with dampness. A corner of stone, on which a drop regularly formed, hung and then fell, held her eyes for a few vacantly-staring moments. Then she turned away, muttering to herself:

"Good Lord, what a day!"

She was at her lunch when the telephone bell rang. She dropped her napkin and ran to the instrument which was in the hall. She did not know what she expected—or rather she did not expect anything in particular—but she was in that state of feverish tension when she seemed the focus of portentous happenings, the point upon which events of sinister menace might, at any moment, bear down. Bill Cannon might be calling her up, for what purpose she could not guess, only for something that would be disagreeable and perturbing.

It was, however, her husband's voice that answered her. He spoke quickly, as if in a hurry, telling her that he would not be home to dinner, as a college friend of his from New York had just arrived and he would dine and go to the theater with him that evening. Berny's ear, ready to discover, in the most alien subjects, matter bearing on her husband's interest in Rose Cannon, listened intently for the man's name. As Dominick did not give it she asked for it, and to her strained and waiting attention it seemed to come with an intentional indistinctness.

"What is his name?" she called again, her voice hard and high. "I didn't catch it."

It was repeated and for the second time she did not hear it. Before she could demand it once more, Dominick's "Good-by" hummed along the wire and the connection was cut.

She did not want any more lunch and went into the parlor, where she sat down on the cushioned window-seat and looked out on the vaporous transparencies of the fog. She had waked with the sense of weight and apprehension heavy on her. As she dressed she had thought of the interview of yesterday with anger and also with something as much like fear as she was capable of feeling. She realized the folly of the rage she had shown, the folly and the futility of it, and she realized the danger of an open declaration of war with the fierce and unscrupulous old man who was her adversary. This, with her customary bold courage, she now tried to push from her mind. After all, he couldn't kill her, and that was about the only way he could get rid of her. Even Bill Cannon would hardly dare, in the present day in San Francisco, cold-bloodedly to murder a woman. The thought caused a slight, sarcastic smile to touch her lips. Fortunately for her, the lawless days of California were passed.

With the curtains caught between her finger-tips, her figure bent forward and motionless, she looked out into the street as if she saw something there of absorbing interest. But she saw nothing. All her mental activity was bent on the problem of Dominick's telephone message. She did not believe it. She was in that state where trifles light as air all point one way, and to have Dominick stay out to dinner with a sudden and unexpected "friend from New York" was more than a trifle. She assured herself with slow, cold reiteration that he was dining with Rose Cannon in the big house on California Street. If they walked together on Sunday mornings, why

"What Is His Name?" She Called Again, Her Voice Hard and High.

shouldn't they dine together on weekday nights? They were careful of appearances and they would never let themselves be seen together in any public place till they were formally engaged. The man from New York was a fiction. She—that immaculate, perfect girl—had invented him. Dominick could not invent anything. He was not that kind of a man. But Berny knew that all women can lie when the occasion demands, and Rose Cannon could thus supply her lover's deficiencies.

With her blankly-staring eyes fixed on the white outside world, her mental vision conjured up a picture of them at dinner that night, sitting opposite each other at a table glistening with the richest of glass and silver, while soft-footed menials waited obsequiously upon them. Bill Cannon was not in the picture. Berny's imagination had excluded him, pushing him out of the romance into some unseen, uninteresting region where people who were not lovers dined dully by themselves. She could not imagine Rose and Dominick otherwise than alone, exchanging tender glances over the newest form of champagne glasses filled with the choicest brand of champagne.

A sound escaped her, a sound of pain, as if forced from her by the grinding of jealous passions within. She dropped the curtain and rose to her feet. If they married it would be always that way with them. They would have everything in the world, everything that to Berny made life worth while. Even Paris, with her three hundred thousand dollars to open all its doors, would be a savorless place to her if Rose and Dominick were to be left to the enjoyment of all the pleasures and luxuries of life back in California.

Unable to rest, fretted by jealousy, tormented by her longing for the offered money, oppressed by uneasiness as to Cannon's next move, the thought of the long afternoon in the house was unendurable to her. She could not remain unemployed and passive while her mind was in this state of disturbance. Though the day was bad and there was nothing to do down town, she determined to go out. She might find some distraction in watching the passers-by and looking at the shop windows.

By the time she was dressed, it was four o'clock. The fog was thicker than ever, hanging over the city in an even, motionless pall of vapor. Its breath had a keen, penetrating chill, like that exhaled by the mouth of a cavern. Coming down the steps into it she seemed to be entering a white, still sea, off which an air came that was pleasant on the heated dryness of her face. She had no place to go to, no engagement to keep, but instinctively turned her steps in the down-town direction. Walking would pass more time than going on the car, and she started down the street which slanted to a level and then climbed a long, dim reach of hill beyond. Its emptiness—a characteristic of San Francisco streets—struck upon her observation with a sense of gripping, bleak dreariness. She could look along the two lines of sidewalk till they were lost in the gradual milky thickening of the fog, and at intervals see a figure, faint and dreamlike, either emerging from space in slow approach, or melting into it in phantasmal withdrawal.

It was a melancholy, depressing vista. She had not reached the top of the long hill before she decided that she would walk no farther. Walking was only bearable when there was something to see. But she did not know what else to do or where to go. Indecision was not usually a feature of her character. To-day, however, the unaccustomed strain of temptation and worry seemed to have weakened her resourcefulness and resolution. The one point on which she felt determined was that she would not go home.

The advancing front of a car, looming suddenly through the mist, decided her. She hailed it, climbed on board, and sank into a seat on the inside. There was no one else there. It smelt of dampness, of wet woolens and rubber overshoes, and its closed windows, filmed with fog, showed semicircular streaks across them where passengers had rubbed them clean to look out. The conductor, an unkempt man, with an unshaven chin and dirty collar, slouched in for her fare, extending a grimy paw toward her. As he took the money and punched the tag, he hummed a tune to himself, seeming to convey in that harmless act a slighting opinion of his passenger. Berny looked at him severely, which made him hum still louder, and lounge indifferently out to the back platform, where he leaned on the brake and spat scornfully into the street.

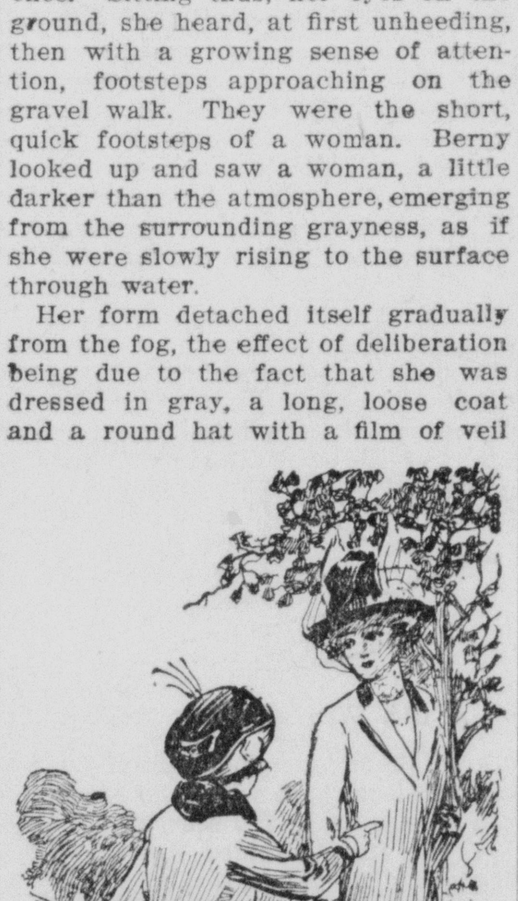
Berny felt that sitting there was worse than walking. There was no one to look at, there was nothing to be seen from the windows. The car dipped over the edge of an incline, slid with an even, skimming swiftness down the face of the hill, and then, with a series of small jouncings, crossed the rails of another line. Not knowing or caring where she was, she signaled the conductor to stop, and alighted. She looked round her for an uncertain moment, and then recognized the locality. She was close to the old Union Street plaza on which the Greek Church fronted. Here in the days before her marriage, when she and Hazel had been known as "the pretty Iverson girls," she had been wont to come on sunny Sunday mornings and sit on the benches with such beaux as brightened the monotony of that unaspiring period.

She felt tired now and thought it would not be a bad idea to cross to the plaza and rest there for a space. She was warmly dressed and her clothes would not be hurt by the damp. Threading her way down the street, she came out on the opening where the little park lies like an unrolled green cloth round which the shabby, gray city crowds.

She sank down on the first empty bench, and looking round she saw other dark shapes, having a vague, huddled appearance, lounging in bunched-up attitude on the adjacent seats. They seemed preoccupied. It struck her that they, like herself, were plunged in meditation on matters which they had sought this damp seclusion silently to ponder. The only region of activity in the dim, still scene was where some boys were playing under the faintly-defined outline of a large willow tree. They were bending close to the ground in the performance of a game over which periods of quietness fell to be broken by sudden disrupting cries. As Berny took her seat their imp-like shapes dark and without detail, danced about under the tree in what appeared a fantastic ecstasy, while their cries broke through the woolly thickness of the air with an intimate clearness strangely at variance with the remote effect of their figures.

The fact that no one noticed her, or could clearly see her, affected her as it seemed to have done the other occupants of the benches. She relaxed from her alert sprightliness of pose, and sank against the back of the seat in the limpness of unobserved indifference. Sitting thus, her eyes on the ground, she heard, at first unheeding, then with a growing sense of attention, footsteps approaching on the gravel walk. They were the short, quick footsteps of a woman. Berny looked up and saw a woman, a little darker than the atmosphere, emerging from the surrounding grayness, as if she were slowly rising to the surface through water.

Her form detached itself gradually from the fog, the effect of deliberation being due to the fact that she was dressed in gray, a long, loose coat and a round hat with a film of veil



"A Man Doesn't Tell His Wife About His Affairs With Other Women."

about it. She would have been a study in monochrome but for the color in the cheek turned to Berny, a glowing, rose-tinted cheek into which the damp had called a pink brighter than any rouge. Berny looked at it with reluctant admiration, and the woman turned and presented her full face, blooming as a flower, to the watcher's eye. It was Rose Cannon.

If in these wan and dripping surroundings the young girl had not looked so freshly fair and comely, Berny might have let her pass unchecked. But upon the elder woman's sore and bitter mood the vision of this rosy youthfulness, triumphant where all the rest of the world sank unprotesting under the weight of a common ugliness, came with a sense of unbearable wrong and grievance. As Rose passed, Berny, with a sudden blinding up-rush of excitement, leaned forward and rose.

"Miss Cannon," she said loudly. "Oh, Miss Cannon—just a moment."

Rose turned quickly, looking inquiringly at the owner of the voice. She had had a vague impression of a figure on the bench but had not looked at it. Now, though the face she saw was unfamiliar, she smiled and said:

"Did you want to speak to me?"

The ingratiating amiability of her expression added to Berny's swelling sense of injury and injustice. Thus did this siren smile upon Dominick, and it was a smile that was very sweet. The excitement that had seized upon the older woman made her tremble, but she was glad, fiercely, burning glad, that she had stopped Miss Cannon.

"Yes," she said, "just for a moment, if you don't mind."

Rose had never seen the woman before, and at the first glance supposed her to be some form of peddler or a person selling tickets. The daughter of Bill Cannon was eagerly sought by members of her own sex who had wares for sale, and it did not strike her as odd that she should be stopped in the plaza on a foggy afternoon. But a second glance showed her that the woman before her was better dressed, more assured in manner than the female vender, and she felt puzzled and interested.

"You had something to say to me?" she queried again, the questioning inflection a little more marked.

"Yes, but not much. I won't keep you more than a few moments. Won't you sit down?"

Berny designated the bench and they sat on it, a space between them. Rose sat forward on the edge of the seat, looking at the strange woman whose business with her she did not guess.

"You've never seen me before, have you, Miss Cannon?" said Berny. "You don't know who I am?"

The young girl shook her head with an air of embarrassed admission.

"I'm afraid I don't," she said. "If I've ever met you before, it must have been a long time ago."

"You've never met me," said Berny, "but I guess you've heard of me. I am the wife of Dominick Ryan."

She said the words easily, but her eyes were lit with devouring fires as they fastened on the young woman's face. Upon this, signs of perturbation immediately displayed themselves. For a moment Rose was shaken beyond speech. She flushed to her hair, and her eyes dropped. To a jealous observation, she looked confused, trapped, guilty.

"Really," she said after the first moment of a shock, "I—I—I really don't think I ever did meet you." With her face crimson she raised her eyes and looked at her companion. "If I have, I must have forgotten it."

"You haven't," said Berny, "but you've met my husband."

Rose's color did not fade, but this time she did not avert her eyes. Pride and social training had come to her aid. She answered quietly and with something of dignity.

"Yes, I met Mr. Ryan at Antelope when we were snowed up there. I suppose he's told you all about it?"

"No," said Berny, her voice beginning to vibrate, "he hasn't told me all about it. He's told just as much as he thought I ought to know."

Her glance, riveted on Rose's face, contained a fierce antagonism that was like an illumination of hatred shining through her speech. "He didn't think it necessary to tell me everything that happened up there, Miss Cannon."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

MEN

J. W. Hoover.

Mr. C. B. Snyder.

Jos. B. Specht.

Monday, August 19, 1912.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

A FEELING OF SECURITY.

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, fifty-cents and one-dollar.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Free by Mail.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. for a sample bottle, free by mail—it will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys. When writing be sure and mention the Seymour Daily Republican.

County Convention Call.

The Progressives of Jackson County will meet in mass convention at the Court House at Brownstown Thursday, August 22, 1912 at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for following offices:

County treasurer, Representative, County sheriff, County Auditor, County Coroner, County Surveyor, County Assessor, County Commissioner 3rd district.

Precinct committeemen are asked to invite all citizens that intend to support the Progressive Party to meet with and help in nominating a ticket that will help us to win in November.

N. T. MOORE,

County Chairman Progressive Party.

Shocking Sounds

in the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich. "It certainly is a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Judicial Call.

The Republicans of Lawrence and Jackson counties will meet in delegate convention at Seymour August 27 at 1 p. m. o'clock for the purpose of nominating a candidate for judge and a candidate for prosecuting attorney.

Chas. H. Allen, county chairman of Lawrence.

George Peter, county chairman of Jackson.

Fifty Years Ago Today.
Aug. 21.

The island of Sicily placed in state of siege by the Italian government to check Garibaldi's insurrectionary plans. Volunteers to the number of 50,000 had rallied to the standard of the liberator, and his activities alarmed both the French and Italian governments.

The town of Donaldsonville, La., destroyed by Federal gunboats in retaliation for Confederate firing upon Federal ships passing up and down the Mississippi.

Old papers, good for a score of uses about the house, for sale cheap, at the Republican office. d&w-tf

Use Republican Want Ads. for Results.

BALTIMORE & OHIO
SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

Summer Tourists Rates —TO— EASTERN POINTS

New York City	$28.60
Atlantic City	$28.60
Asbury Park, N. J.	$28.60
Norfolk, Va.	$28.60
Old Pt. Comfort, Va.	$28.60
Boston, Mass.	$31.60

These are special round trip rates good to return within thirty days from date of sale. On sale daily. For time of trains, sleeping car reservations call at B. & O. ticket office or address

E. MASSMAN, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company.

In Effect December 4, 1911.

Northbound Cars Lv. Seymour		Southbound Cars Ar. Seymour	
6:55 a. m.	I	C	6:20 a. m.
x8:10 a. m.	I	G	7:51 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	I	I	8:51 a. m.
*9:18 a. m.	I	I	*9:09 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	I	I	9:53 a. m.
*11:18 a. m.	I	I	*11:09 a. m.
12:00 m.	I	I	11:50 a. m.
*1:18 p. m.	I	I	z1:25 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	I	I	*2:10 p. m.
*2:18 p. m.	I	I	3:50 p. m.
4:00 p. m.	I	I	*4:10 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	I	I	4:53 p. m.
*6:18 p. m.	I	I	*6:09 p. m.
7:20 p. m.	I	I	6:53 p. m.
*8:18 p. m.	I	I	7:53 p. m.
9:00 p. m.	I	I	*8:10 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	G	I	9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m.	C	I	11:38 p. m.

I—Indianapolis.
C—Columbus.
G—Greenwood.
x—Indianapolis-Seymour Limited.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
z—Makes no country stops between Indianapolis and Edinburg, but makes all stops south of Edinburg, connects with the B. & O. west leaving Seymour at 2:03 p. m.

Cars makes connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. and Southern Indiana Railroads for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE TRACTION COMPANY

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediatte points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m.. 12:00 m., *1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, *9:00, *11:00 p. m.

* Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

Express service given on local passenger cars.

For rates and further information see agents, or official time folders in all cars.

GENERAL OFFICES,
Scottsburg, Indiana.

"SOUTHEASTERN LINE."

Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railway Company.

NORTHBOUND
—Daily—

	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
Lv Seymour	6:20 am	11:30 am	4:50 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:10 pm	6:28 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:21 pm	7:36 pm
Lv Elnora	9:17 am	2:31 pm	7:46 pm
Lv Beehunter	9:33 am	2:46 pm	7:59 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	3:00 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jasonv'le	10:20 am	3:31 pm	8:47 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:15 am	4:25 pm	9:40 pm

SOUTHBOUND
—Daily—

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 am	10:45 am	5:35 pm
Lv Jasonv'le	6:54 am	11:42 am	6:29 pm
Lv Linton	7:18 am	12:08 pm	6:53 pm
Lv Beehunter	7:30 am	12:20 pm	7:05 pm
Lv Elnora	7:45 am	12:35 pm	7:21 pm
Lv Odon	7:55 am	12:45 pm	7:36 pm
Lv Bedford	9:17 am	2:05 pm	8:56 pm
Ar Seymour	10:50 am	3:40 pm	10:30 pm

No. 28 mixed train North-bound leaves Westport 7:30 a. m., arriving at Seymour 9:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 27 mixed train South-bound leaves Seymour 2:30 p. m. arriving at Westport 4:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For time tables or further information call on or write

S. L. CHERRY, G. A.,
Seymour, Ind.

J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A.,
Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

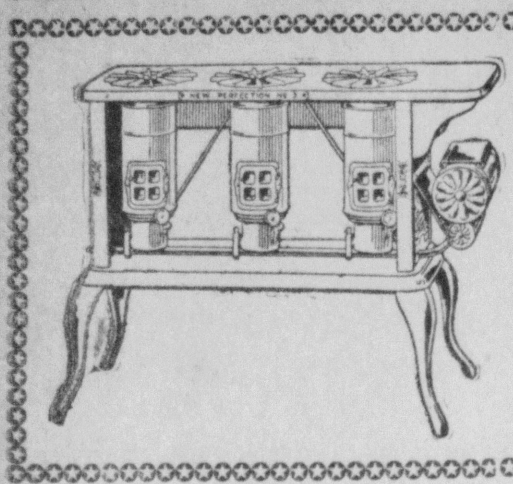
SUMMER SKIN DISEASES

During the summer most persons are annoyed with pimples, boils, rashes, or eruptions, while others suffer more severely with Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, or some kindred skin disease. A perfect condition of the skin exists as long as the blood is normal, but when it becomes contaminated with humors and acids its supply of nutritive properties is greatly lessened and it becomes a sharp, acrid fluid which diseases instead of preserving the natural health and texture of the skin. The eruptions may be given over and inflammation reduced by the application of washes, cosmetics, salves, etc., but no skin affection can ever be permanently cured in this way; only pure blood can make healthy skin. S. S. S. cures Skin Diseases of every kind by neutralizing the acids and removing the humors from the blood. S. S. S. builds the circulation up to its normal strength, increases its nutritive powers and adds to its purity in every way. Then the skin instead of being irritated with acrid humors and impurities, is nourished and healed by a plentiful supply of rich, pure blood. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice free.

PURELY S.S.S. VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLIC
Pension Vouchers Filled Out.
Office at the Daily Republican office, 108 West Second Street.



This New Perfection Oil Stove

will save you trouble and money. Your fuel bill will be cut one half.

Window Awnings. Repair Work All Kinds

W. A. Carter & Son

OPPOSITE INTERURBAN STATION

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

HELP WANTED
LOST AND FOUND,
FOR SALE, TO LET

LOST—Lady's purse, containing her entire savings. Finder please return to this office and receive reward. a22d

WANTED Women to cane chairs. We deliver chairs to your home and call for them when finished. Apply to office of Seymour Woodworking Co. a17dtf

WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. 514 N. Chestnut. a20d&wtf

GIRLS WANTED:—Carter's Glove Factory. 17½ East Second. j22d&wtf

WANTED—Boarders. Good home cooking. 26 Jeff. Ave. s13

FOR SALE—A rare bargain. Fine set of drug fixtures, consisting of soda fountain, chairs and tables, floor cases, wall cases, etc. Will L. Densford, Crothersville, Ind. A24d&w

FOR SALE—Sawdust, big load delivered. $1.00. Seymour Woodworking Co.. Phone 35. a17dtf

FOR SALE—12 h. p. Gasoline engine, including shafting, pulleys, etc. W. A. Carter. i8eod&wtf

FOR SALE—Oliver Typewriter No. 3 in good condition. A bargain. John Congdon. a17d&wtf

FOR SALE—Baby carriage good as new. Inquire here or telephone 541. a13d&wtf

FOR SALE—Small pickling beets and tomatoes. John Reddinger. a24d

FOR SALE—Good delivery wagon. Cheap. Domestic Steam Laundry. a9d&wtf

FOR SALE—Grapes. Henry Naylocker, R. 8, Seymour. A27d

FOR SALE—Pickles, any size. Philip Reddinger. a23d

FOR RENT—New four room cottage in Peter's addition. Keys at W. R. Stewart's residence. H. M. Whitson, Phone 732-R. a24d

FOR RENT:—Two good office rooms. Inquire Carter Bicycle Store. j8dtf

FOR RENT—Fine 7 room house, gas, water. E. C. Bollinger. a12dtf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
August 21, 1912	88	69

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Thursday. Slightly cooler tonight.

St. Paul's S. S. Picnic.

The St. Paul's Evangelical Sunday School will picnic at Mellencamp's grove, one fourth mile north of Cortland, Tuesday, Aug. 27 afternoon and evening. Music will be furnished by the Reddington band. There will be contests and games of all kinds and a refreshment stand will furnish meals, ice cream etc. Trains on the Southeastern leave Seymour at 11:30 a. m. and 4:50 p. m. Returning leave Cortland at 3:21 and 10:12 p. m. Come and have a good time.

The cut prices are still on. We need the room for Fall Goods. The Philadelphia Bargain Store. a24d

Fine Serge coats at $5.00 and $7.50. Day Light Store. a24d&w

NEWSY PARAGRAFS.

Gus Cordes Jr. is suffering from an ugly gash in his hand he cut on a piece of tin Monday.

Tom Hayes has completed an attractive sign of gold malatic work on the People's Grocery Store window.

Mrs. Nicholas Hauersperger was admitted to the Schneck hospital this morning and underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Harry Reed was a member of the party which left Tuesday afternoon For Louisiana under the direction of the real estate firm, Barney & Hines.

Miss Myrtie Huckleberry went to Huron this morning to attend the Orleans Baptist Association. She has a place on the program for Woman's Home Missions.

P. J. Sherry, father of Mrs. Walter Cordes of this city, died Monday evening at his home in Terre Haute following a long illness of paralysis. The funeral will be held Friday. Mrs. Cordes has been in Terre Haute since Monday. Mr. Cordes will go Thursday to attend the funeral.

Considerable interest is shown in the baby contest which is in progress at the Dreamland Electric Theater. About one hundred and seventy-five different children's pictures have been taken and will be shown upon the screen during the week. Each patron to the show is given a voting coupon and at the end of the week the votes will be counted and the three children receiving the highest number will be awarded prizes.

Fall suits arriving daily at The Day Light Store. a24d&w

Hair Fabrics.

In the manufacture of hair fabrics the hair is reduced to a paste by a solvent and all kinds of hair and fibers are used. The paste is run through an artificial silk spinner and drawn from the spinner in threads. Some of these are a yard or more in length. They can be braided or woven like artificial horse-hair. Hair composition of superior quality is kept for the manufacture of wigs and braids.—Harper's Weekly.

Lengthy Cough.

The tiger came toward me, bellowing and grunting, and when he got opposite the screen he gave one of those fearful coughs which only a man who has been close to such a beast can appreciate. It was eleven feet long.—London Standard.

Insuring Private Cup.

To insure the owner of a private shaving cup kept in a barber shop that he is its only user there has been invented a paper cap to cover it, which cannot be removed without breaking a seal.

Tacks Collector.

The story is told of a Pennsylvania man who woke up with a thirst the other night and drank a pint of carpet tacks. To make the tale complete he should have swallowed a hammer as a chaser.—Toledo Blade.

Personality Demanded.

Beauty may win an ephemeral success for a musical comedy actress, but unless it is allied with personality the success is not likely to last very long.—London Answers.

Surely Enough.

Her Father—"Young man, are you qualified to marry and support my daughter?" Adelbert—"I hold the record for running my four cylinder roadster 27 miles on a pint of gasoline."

Mrs. I. A. Whitlatch and Mrs. Henry Enters, of Pierceville, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Wallace Sutton.

JACKSON COUNTY DIRECTORY

Final Proofs Are Now Ready For Examination Before Printing.

The final proofs of the new Directory for Seymour and Jackson county are now ready for examination and for final corrections. The printing of the book will begin the last of this week and it will be pushed to completion just as rapidly as possible. Every endeavor is being made to have the lists correct and complete and for this purpose the final proofs have been sent to every township in the county for examination and for correction, and people are invited to call and look over the lists and see that their own names and those of their friends and neighbors are correctly listed for the new book. The lists being on exhibition as follows:

The entire county at the Republican office, Seymour.

Brownstown and Brownstown Township at the Banner Office, Brownstown.

Crothersville and Vernon Township at the Herald Office, Crothersville.

Vernon Township at George M. Bedel's store, Uniontown.

Redding Township at James Marsh's store, West Reddington.

Grassy Fork Township at Keach's store, Tampico.

Washington Township at Mrs. Mary Topie's store, Dudleytown.

Hamilton Township at J. T. Pruden's store, Cortland.

Salt Creek Township at H. M. Lutes' store, Houston and Lockman & Brown's store, Freetown.

Owen Township at Armbruster & Sons' store, Kurtz and D. H. Richard's store, Mooney.

Carr Township at M. Turney's store, Medora.

Driftwood Township at J. L. Hunsucker's store, Vallonia.

It will be greatly appreciated if every citizen in the county will call and see that the names are correctly entered with the post office address and any changes which have occurred since the canvass was made, so that when the book is printed it may be correct in every detail. Every possible effort is being made to secure correctness as the book will be valuable for reference for some time to come. Look at the lists not later than Saturday or Monday when they will be returned for printing.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg will be held Thursday morning at 10:30 from the residence and 1:30 from the German M. E. church of this city, conducted by Rev. H. Knauff. Burial at Riverview cemetery.

Mrs. Chas Dahlenburg was born Nov. 21, 1854 at Cincinnati, O. Died August 20, 1912 at the family home at Shields. Her maiden name was Louise Gramka. She was married to Chas. Dahlenburg Oct. 5, 1872 at Seymour, Ind. and was the mother of 13 children, 4 died in infancy. The husband and 9 children survive, George and Frank of St. Joseph, Ala., Mrs. Louise Hamlin of Indianapolis, Mrs. Mary Willer, Mrs. Anna Trotter, Mrs. Kathryn Owens of Seymour, Misses Emma and Lydia and Chas at home. The children were all at her bed side. There are 2 grandchildren, she is also survived by three brothers and two sisters, Frank and Henry Bretthauer of Seymour, Will of Los Angeles, Cal., Mrs. Lena O. Banion of Hot Springs, S. D., and Mrs. Adelia Klakamp of Seymour. Mrs. Dahlenburg was well known in Seymour, having lived here a long time. She was a faithful member of the German M. E. church for many years and she was always ready to minister to the sick and afflicted. She was a good wife and mother in every sense of the word and will be sadly missed not only in the home but in the community. She had been sick for some time but during all her sufferings was kind and patient. She expressed a desire to live if it could be, but was ready to submit to His will. ***

Baptist Sunday School Picnic.

The First Baptist Sunday School will hold its annual picnic at the city park tomorrow. The members of the school will meet at the church at 9 o'clock and at 9:30 will march to the park. Lunch baskets taken to the church will be checked and taken to the park by the committee in charge. All members of the Home Department and Cradle Roll as well as the main school and their friends are invited to enjoy a day's outing together in the park. Any members of the school or of the Home Department, who are unable to walk to the park, are requested to telephone 481 and arrangements will be made to take them to the park and home again at the close of the day.

The Committee on Program has arranged a series of games which will occupy most of the day. The program will begin at 10 o'clock in the morning. The picnickers will bring lunch for both noon and evening.

$20.00 Coats at $7.50 at The Day Light Store. a24d&w

Moon Lotus

By JEAN DICKERSON

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Sano-koga is an idyllic Japanese village near Tokio. Russell Lane had unsuccessfully tried to put some of its beauties on canvas, but the occidental brush is too heavy to do justice to the delicate airiness of Nipponese scenery.

"I've tried water colors and crayon and pen and ink—and I can't do a thing with it!" he growled at his host who was watching him from the veranda. With a quick stroke he painted out his work and tossed down the brushes.

Lucius White smiled wisely. "Because you're not Nipponese," he said. "Give a native artist a scrap of parchment and with a splash of water colors or a dab of India ink he would reproduce my garden so that you could hear the leaves rustling on the mulberry tree."

"I believe it because you are a missionary and you ought to speak the truth," replied Russell, looking enviously about the miniature garden, where art had so assisted nature that the diversified landscape of a great estate had been compressed within the confines of the half-acre that belonged to the missionary's house.

On a dwarfed scale there was a sweep of turf, tinkling streams spanned by fairy bridges, stunted trees, beds of flowers, pavilions and teahouses, graveled walks, and in the center, beneath a circle of willow trees, there was a large lake whose surface was almost covered with lotus leaves.

"Try again," encouraged Mr. White. "Come out tonight when the moon lotus blooms and paint the garden by moonlight."

Russell shook his head. "No," he said regretfully, "if I cannot paint yaur Japanese garden when the sun shines on it I am sure that I could not do it when it is bathed in moonlight. Sano-koga tempts me so sorely that I shall go away."

"At least you will defer your departure until you have seen my lotus pond in full bloom," protested the missionary.

"When is that to be?"

"It should be in bloom tonight when the moon is full. Then the pink buds

A Girl Was Standing There.

will unfold under a cold gaze of Luna, only to close again when she sets. It is a rare sight in the season."

"I will stay," decided Russell, putting away his painting things.

"Good!" cried Mr. White, rousing himself. "Let us ask Millie to give us a lunch of rice cakes and fruit and we will ride out to Sunset Hill and I believe I can promise you a brief glimpse of the top of Fujiyama."

It was after sunset when they returned from the 'ricksha ride, and they sat down to table by the light of a very American oil lamp.

Mrs. White announced that a message from a sick servant would summon them to the other end of the village.

"I am so sorry, Lucius, because the moon lotus will bloom tonight," she added.

"I have promised Russell a rare sight if he will remain—perhaps we will return in time."

"Don't disturb yourselves on my account," was Russell's assurance; "I will watch the phenomenon myself."

"Look out that you are not snared by the witchery of the moon lotus spirit," teased Mr. White.

"Ah, there is a legend connected with it?"

"Whatever maid or bachelor will see revealed the future."

"'Fate' implying future life partner?" laughed Russel.

"Of course."

"Although I am an avowed bachelir, I will put it to proof this very night! Am I assured of having the lotus lake to myself, or must I share the gift of the gods with one of your servants?"

"Oh, no! There is a lantern festival at Harashi and every one will be there."

"Good! By the time you return I shall no longer be heart-free."

Russell Lane waved his friends good-by as they rolled away in their 'rickshas and made his way back to the garden veranda where he could look down at the little lake lying a few yards beyond.

The full moon was just showing above the tops of some black and ragged cedars on a distant hill, and it would be some time before its silver rays touched the surface of the lake to awaken into life the closed buds of the moon lotus.

There was the chirrup of countless insects in the garden grasses, the cry of an owl, the slip-slipping of straw-sandaled feet on the matted floors within as the servants went to and fro. After a while those sounds died away in a burst of happy laughter from the kitchen entrance and disappeared down a hedged lane.

The moon rose rapidly. Russell strolled down to the shore of the lake and threw himself on a white marble bench. In his white clothes he became part of the snowy bench.

The magic of the moon lotus was working.

There came a whispering rustle as of the opening of hundreds of flower petals, but he derided the fancy. With one idle hand he could have touched the nearest lotus had he wished.

The moon flooded the lake, and even as he gazed the dark patches of leaves and buds stirred and almost imperceptibly their appearance changed. Where all had been darkness was now a field of pink bloom and there was a heavily sweet fragrance on the air.

At that moment Russell Lane declared he would believe anything he saw—and yet, almost instantly, his credulity was strained to its utmost.

There came a soft sigh near at hand. His eyes shifted from the lake to the bank beside his bench.

A girl was standing there, half poised on the shore of the lake, one foot on the low stone coping, her hands clasped loosely before her. She was slender and dark-haired and garbed in a loose Japanese robe of some pale shimmering fabric that seemed woven of the white moonlight and the pale pink of the lotus blooms. Russell could see her profile, for she, too, was gazing in rapt delight at the phenomenon of the unclosing of the moon lotus.

She had not seen him—she was entirely oblivious of his presence.

Who was she? The spirit of the moon lotus made visible for one magic hour? Russell looked at the pale-robed form and then at the pink glory of the blossoms.

In the second that his attention was diverted she saw him and shrank back with a startled exclamation and he knew that she was flesh and blood and of his own race. Instantly he was upon his feet and apologizing for frightening her.

"It was too beautiful to disturb by mere words," he explained. "The Whites are away this evening and told me of the opening of the flowers; it is a rare sight."

"Yes, indeed," she said in a soft, deep voice that matched the dark beauty of her eyes and the creamy loveliness of her skin. "I live next door to the Whites and I have just returned from Tokio. I thought the garden was deserted, and I could not resist coming over to see the lotus blooms."

"They tell me that there is a legend connected with the opening of the moon lotus."

It was on the tip of Russell's tongue to give utterance to this daring remark, but at that moment the girl turned and her foot slipped on the stone coping. She would have fallen in among the lotus flowers if he had not caught her in his arms.

For an instant they looked in each other's eyes, and in the brief interval each one realized that the fate meted out to every maid and bachelor who looks upon the unclosing of the moon lotus was theirs.

Day of Yankee Mill Girls.

"There were very few if any foreigners in the cotton mills when I worked in them here in Biddeford 65 years ago," said an old, old lady in Maine. "About all of us were girls from the farms, who came here to work so as to get ready money and buy clothes and help out the folks at home.

"One day the overseer hired a girl that had just come over from the old country. We went to him and told him we just wouldn't work with her and she had to go. The old scrubwoman that washed the floors was the only outlandish person in our room.

"There was one girl in the room, who, I suppose now, must have been French-Canadian. She used to sing French songs for us and act them out. We were always coaxing her to do it, because it sounded so funny to hear a language not our own. Such carryings-on as we girls had!"

Importing Plant Diseases.

The spread of crop diseases and pests over the world is startlingly illustrated by the presence of the European potato wart disease in Newfoundland, where it awaits shipment to the United States. Once landed in this country, it will surely spread over the nation. It might bring the greatest suffering to our poor, who find in the potato the cheapest of foods in normal years, and it would surely work great hardship upon farmers. Yet we have no quarantine law against this pest! One would be justified from this in the suspicion that only the most ignorant of men ever get into the house or senate. How long will this criminal negligence be tolerated? This disease was first observed in Hungary 16 years ago. It has spread with great rapidity and is recognized as a danger to the whole industry.—Farm and Fireside.

Precaution.

Stella—Why are you taking swimming lessons?

Bella—I'm not going to let any of the boys teach me till I know how.

The Spaunhurst Osteopaths.
Chronic Diseases and Deformities a Specialty. Osteopathy adds years to your life and life to your years. Lady attendant. Phone, office 557; residence 305. 14 West Second St., Seymour.

George F. Kamman
Licensed Optician
Glasses Fitted Accurately
With T. M. JACKSON, 104 West Second Street
Residence Phone 393R

Dr. A. G. Osterman
Office: Johnson Building
First stairway south of Trust Co.

BAGGAGE TRANSFER.
Call 'Phone 468 for transfer of baggage or light hauling in all parts of the city. Residence' phone 612-R. SAM S. WIBLE.

FIRE INSURANCE
A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow
E. W. BLISH, Room No 11 Postal Building

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

OSCAR B. ABEL
LAWYER
Notary Public. Room One
Over Gates' Fruit Store

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
CLARK B. DAVIS
LOANS NOTARY

JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL
Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING and REPAIRING
New work...hard wood floors a specialty
SPEAR & HAGEL
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Harry Marberry,
General Concrete Contractor.
Sidewalks, Curb and Gutter a Specialty.
218 S. Broadway. Phone 182. Seymour

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE.
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt attention to all business.

THOS. J. CLARK
Fire, Accident and Tornado
INSURANCE
Surety Bonds
Opera House Block. Seymour, Indiana

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile
Insurance
Phone 244
G. L. HANCOCK, Agt.
SEYMOUR, IND.

H. LETT, M. D. C.
Veterinary Surgeon
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

Scott County Fair
SCOTTSBURG, INDIANA
AUG. 27-28-29-30. RACE PURSES $1,550.00
FREE ATTRACTIONS—Sherwood Family
J. V. CAIN, Secy.